The Wellsboro Gazette.

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VOL. XXX. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1903. NO. 6.

The Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.

TERMS, $1.50 Per Year in Advance.

FRANK CONEVERY, Editor and Propr.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

TIME.	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	4 in.	5 in.	10 in	20 in.
1 Week..	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$5 00	$8 00	$12 00
2 Weeks.	1 50	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	11 00	16 00
3 Weeks.	2 00	2 50	5 00	6 00	7 00	13 00	18 00
1 Month.	2 50	4 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	15 00	20 00
2 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	29 00
3 Months	5 00	8 00	12 00	13 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
6 Months	8 00	12 00	18 00	20 00	22 00	35 00	60 00
1 Year..	12 00	18 00	24 00	28 00	33 00	60 00	100 00

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No advertisement discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Dr. DELOS E. ACKLEY,

EYE SPECIALIST.—Eyes carefully examined and glasses fitted. Crafton street.—Wellsboro, Pa., Oct. 1903-1yr.

BLOOM & DAVIS,

BARBERS. Shop in the Eastman block, opposite Coles House, Wellsboro, Pa. First-class work. Satisfaction guaranteed.—Oct 31, 1902-yr.

FRANK H. ROSE,

DENTIST. Office over Mathers, Graves & Co.'s store, Wellsboro, Pa. Preserving of the natural teeth a specialty. All work warranted to give satisfaction.—Nov. 23, 1893.

Dr. AUGUSTUS NILES,
Wellsboro, Pa.,

OFFICE in Converse block. Will visit any part of the country in consultation or to perform any surgical operation. Special attention given to diseases of women and children and abdominal surgery of both sexes.—Feb. 16, 1900.

JOHN GERKEN, Merchant Tailor,

WELLSBORO, PA.

I have an extensive assortment of samples of imported and Domestic cloths of beautiful patterns, which I am making up at prices as low as ready-made clothing is offered. Shop over *Agitator* office.—March 11, 1896.

FIRST-CLASS HAND LAUNDRY,

EASTMAN'S BLOCK, WELLSBORO, PA.

Having had twenty years experience in the laundry business my customers can depend in getting the best work in Wellsboro. Domestic finish if requested. Work done on short notice. Goods called for and delivered. May 21, 1903-yr. JAMES E. SUNG.

WALK-OVER SHOES

FOR MEN

"All leathers for all weathers." Eleven styles, patent calt. Vici-Kid, Box Calf and Enamel, $3.50 and $4.00.

We have just received a new lot of "TREADEASY," (cushion soled, solid rubber heels.) The great health shoe for women. Price, $3.50.

We have a new lot of Oxfords and Sandals at BARGAINS to close out. Some that were $1.50 at $1.00. "Treadeasy," solid rubber heels, Oxfords, always $3.00, to close at $2.50.

SMITH & STONE

ESTABLISHED 1895.

M. F. BAILEY,

Undertaker & Funeral Director

I am here to serve the people with good goods and Low Prices.

NO CHARGE FOR HEARSE

OR EMBALMING.

Night calls promptly attended to. Residence on Austin street. Phone at my expense.

Also a line of Furniture, Bedroom and Parlor Suits, Chairs, Baby Carriages, etc.

M. F. BAILEY,
37 Main St., Wellsboro, Pa.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages there should be cleanliness.

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. Strikes catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists; or by mail; Liquid, 75 cents by mail.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren Street, New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY-FEVER 50 CTS. PAID

PATERSON INUNDATED.

Suffering From a Greater Flood Than That of Last Year.

Funeral of Wilson Shannon Bissell. Legal Tangle In Patrick Case—Chinese Commercial Treaty—Failure of *Flying Machine*—Reduction In Cat Shops—A. O. U. W. Rates.

For 48 hours Paterson, N. J., was at the mercy of the Passaic river. The waters reached a height sufficient to cut the western from the eastern half of the city.

Two bridges above the falls remain and three bridges below the Valley of the Rocks still stand, but it is impossible to reach them. Seven other bridges in the city have been carried away at a loss of a million dollars.

The inundation of the low lying districts of the city has resulted in inconceivable damage to property.

The flood, however, is beginning to recede. A number of buildings fell Sunday and many others have been rendered untenable.

The damage to mill property is heavy, parts of plants and stock having been submerged.

Thousands of men, women and children will be without work for a long time and it seems altogether probable that this flood will cause to the city of Paterson a greater direct loss of money and property than the disastrous fire of two years ago. The gross loss then was $6,000,000 with $4,000,000 insurance. The present flood loss is estimated at more than $2,000,000 with no insurance.

Only three fatalities have been reported. Seven men who had been imprisoned in Kearns' Brothers' dye house on the river margin since Friday without food were rescued by Charles and Leopold Mutter in a skiff boat. The Mutter brothers also saved Captain William Clark and John Breen of the fire department, who had been upset in an earlier attempt at rescue.

The loss in the county outside of Paterson will equal that inside of the city.

Death of Wilson Shannon Bissell.

Wilson Shannon Bissell, former postmaster general, died at 10:45 o'clock Tusday night at his home in Buffalo.

WILSON S. BISSELL.

Mr. Bissell suffered from complications thought to be akin to Bright's disease, but not well understood. It was thought the physicians did not know just what was the matter. If they did know, they did not tell, for none of the members of the family knew.

The funeral of Wilson Shannon Bissell occurred Friday afternoon. Rev. J. Cameron Davis of Trinity church, of which Mr. Bissell was vestryman, conducted the brief services at the house, then the cortage moved to the church, where the funeral was held at 4 o'clock.

The body was taken to the Buffalo crematory to be incinerated after the funeral services at the church. Rev. Philip Sturges of Morristown, N. J., a brother of Mrs. Bissell, conducted the brief service there. The ashes were buried in Forest Lawn.

The list of honorary bearers included the names of men most prominent in the various departments of activity in this country. Among them were Hon. Grover Cleveland, former president of the United States; Hon. John G. Carlisle, former secretary of the treasury and Hon. Hoke Smith, former secretary of the interior.

Legal Tangle In Patrick Case.

The postponement until Monday of this week of argument in the Rice will case, in which Albert T. Patrick, awaiting death in Sing Sing prison for the murder of William M. Rice, is a party, led to the discovery of a remarkable chain of circumstances by which Patrick may escape the electric chair, not through a reversal by the court of appeals of his conviction and death sentence, but through an amazing tangle of legal technicalities.

As the case stands Patrick is a condemned prisoner in the death cell at Sing Sing. Nearly 18 months have passed since the week in which he was to have died for the murder of Millionaire William M. Rice, his execution being stayed ostensibly by an appeal to the court of appeals, but the records of that court show no such appeal in existence.

The legal time for the filing of such appeal elapsed six months ago and a legal problem which may prove exceedingly troublesome lies behind the question as to how the death sentence may again be imposed upon him.

Chinese Commercial Treaty Signed.

The state department at Washington has been informed that the American-Chinese commercial treaty has been signed at Shanghai. The cablegram announcing the signing of the treaty was sent from Shanghai and was signed by Minister Conger, Consul General Goodnow and Mr. Seaman, the three commissioners who negotiated the instrument.

Great satisfaction is expressed at the state department at the outcome, as it makes certain that the two ports in Manchuria will be opened to the United States no matter what the outcome as to the negotiations for the evacuation of that country by Russia may be.

The assurance that Russia has previously given, and to which this government would insist upon adherence, is that the treaty arrangements made with China covering Manchurian ports will be binding upon the Russian government.

Failure of Flying Machine.

At Tidewater, Virginia, the 60-foot steel built flying machine, the climax of years of exhaustive study in the efforts of Professor S. F. Langley, secretary of the Smithsonian Institute, to solve the problem of mechanical flight, was launched last week and the experiment carefully planned and delayed for months proved a failure.

The immense airship sped rapidly along its 70 foot track, was carried by its own momentum for 100 yards and then fell gradually into the Potomac river, whence it emerged a total wreck.

Professor Charles M. Manley, Langley's chief assistant, made the ascent and escaped with a ducking. At no time was there any semblance of flight, the initial momentum, the lightness of the machine and the sustained surface of the wings furnishing the conditions which account for the hundred yard transit.

Lower Prices For Cereals and Cotton.

Trade conditions are still irregular. Business is of fair volume but not so active as a year ago. Special inquiry by Bradstreet's points to a yield of at least 2,250,000,000 bushels of corn of a grade generally far superior to that of a year ago.

Lower prices for this and other cereals and for cotton seem likely to help our backward export trade in those products and improve the foreign exchange outlook.

Finished products of iron are in a fair way and some railroads are entering the markets for rails and cars. The best trade advices come from the southwest notably and from portions of the south.

Lower prices for corn this week helped export business, but later rains at the west and short covering found prices up.

Business failures for the week ending with October 8 number 197 against 170 in the same week of 1902.

Action on Death of Justice Adams.

The Ontario county bar met in Canandaigua to take action on the death of Justice William H. Adams. There was a large attendance of members from all parts of the county, also many from the Monroe county bar. Hon. Thomas R. Bennett presented resolutions touching on the life, career and death of Justice Adams, which were unanimously adopted. It is rumored that James A. Robson is a popular candidate to succeed Justice Adams, and that he has the support of the Hon. John Raines of Canandaigua.

War Considered Improbable.

It was announced at the foreign office in London relative to the situation in the Far East, that the powers having treaty rights with China will require such rights to be maintained unimpaired, whatever arrangement Russia makes with China. If these rights are respected the British officials consider it improbable that either Japan or any other power will do anything which may threaten peace in the Far East.

A. O. U. W. Rates Approved.

The special session of the grand lodge of the A. O. U. W. at Elmira has adjourned. It adopted the new schedule of insurance rates approved by the supreme lodge, by a vote of 385 to 95. No other plans than those of the supreme lodge were presented. A tax of 50 cents per capita was ordered to be paid by the members in the December assessment to provide for the expense of this extraordinary session.

Many Employes Laid Off.

Orders were issued Saturday whereby 15 per cent of the employes in the car shops, repair shops and round houses of the entire Vanderbilt railway system were informed that their services were no longer needed. One thousand five hundred men will be thrown out of employment with hardly a minute's notice and a saving of nearly $3,000 a day will be effected.

Sale of August Belmont's Horses.

The sale of race horses, property of August Belmont, was held at Morris Park, Queens county, Thursday. Twenty-seven head sold for a total of $58,525. The star of the sale was the one-year-old ch. c. by Octagon-Woodvine, which sold to A. F. Joyner for $12,100, the top price of the sale. Imp Gallant brought $5,000 and Diamond, ch. c., $7,500.

Two Men Killed by Landslide.

While a section gang was clearing the West Shore railroad track at Big Hill near Newburgh on Friday last a mass of earth slid from the mountain and killed two men. Floods and landslides along the Newburgh branch of the Erie have done much damage and traffic is at a standstill.

AGAINST FAITH CURE.

Decision of Court of Appeals In Pierson Case.

Reversal by Appellate Division Overruled—Defendant Had Been Found Guilty In 1901 of Criminal Negligence In Not Providing Licensed Physician For His Infant Daughter.

Albany, Oct. 14.—In connection with the proposed visitation of New York city by the "restoration host" of the Christian Catholic church, of which Rev. John Alexander Dowie is general overseer, especial interest attaches to the decision handed down by the court of appeals in the case of People vs. Pierson, declaring dependence upon faith healing in cases of sickness to be criminal negligence.

Pierson lives at White Plains, and early in 1901 was sentenced to $500 fine or 500 days imprisonment for criminal negligence in failing to provide a licensed physician to attend his 16 months old adopted daughter in a case of bronchial pneumonia, which afterward proved fatal.

The conviction was secured under the penal code, which holds that a person who omits without lawful excuse to perform a duty by law imposed upon him to furnish food, clothing, shelter or medical attendance to a minor is guilty," etc.

Justice Bartlett, in the prevailing opinion in the appellate division, held that the "medical attendance" referred to in the statute does not mean exclusively the attendance of a medical practitioner in the general sense of the term.

The appellate division reversed the conviction.

In its opinion, written by Judge Haight, the court of appeals says: "It would seem that the legislative intent is reasonably clear, although possibly more precise language could have been employed. The section of the code under which the indictment was found contemplates that there are persons upon whom the law casts a duty of caring for minors.

"We are aware that there are people who believe that the divine power may be invoked to heal the sick and that faith is all that is required. There are others who believe that the Creator has supplied the earth, nature's storehouse, with everything that man may want for his support and maintenance, including the restoration and preservation of his health, and that he is left to work out his own salvation, under fixed natural laws. There are still others who believe that Christianity and science go hand in hand, both proceeding from the Creator; that science is but the agent of the Almighty, through which He accomplishes results, and that both science and divine power may be invoked together to restore diseased and suffering humanity.

"But, sitting as a court of law for the purpose of construing and determining the meaning of statutes, we have nothing to do with variances in religious belief and have no power to determine which is correct. We place no limitations upon the power of the mind over the body, the power of faith to dispel disease, or the power of the supreme being to heal the sick. We merely declare the law as given us by the legislature. We find no error on the part of the trial court that called for a reversal."

DOWIE'S INVASION.

Followers Gather In Great Numbers For Start to New York.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—Followers of John Alexander Dowie are gathering in great numbers at Zion City in preparation for the start today of the "restoration army" for New York. They came from various points in the West and Northwest and even from Manitoba and Western Canada.

The streets of Zion City are thronged with "guards" in uniform and each bearing a leather pouch containing a Bible, while on the face of the receptacle is the inscription—"The Word of God."

In one train a surpliced choir of 600 members will travel, while on another will be a uniform guard, 500 strong.

Presents For King Menelik.

Paris, Oct. 14.—The presents which Mr. Skinner will offer King Menelik in the name of the United States will arrive at Havre on the French line steamer La Touraine. The foreign office has been asked to authorize their free entry. The press says it learns that free transportation from Havre and Marseilles has also been requested and comments sarcastically on the fact that a protectionist country should appeal for the "door open."

Commended General Miles.

Gettysburg, Pa., Oct. 14.—At the meeting of the Medal of Honor United States army convention, General Sickles of New York presiding, a resolution commending Lieutenant General Miles as a brave soldier was passed on an appeal from a decision of the chair that it did not belong to the affairs of the afternoon.

Confessed Parricide Sentenced.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—Earl Ellsworth, who Monday confessed to having murdered his father and mother and a boarder at his home in Woodstock, today threw himself on the mercy of the court and was given a life sentence.

OPPOSES CHAMBERLAIN.

Lord Rosebery at Sheffield Deprecates Return to Protection.

London, Oct. 14.—Lord Rosebery spoke last night at Sheffield, whither he went in order to definitely record his opposition to Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy.

The earl said he doubted if there had ever been any fiscal inquiry. The ministry had probably investigated not the nation's commerce but the constituencies. He deprecated a policy of retaliation, which would land the empire in a contest with every nation in the civilized world. He held that free trade had been a great success. The new policy instead of solidifying would tend to dislocate and solidifying would tend to dislocate and tection once established could not be uprooted and would bring in its train trusts, monopolies and probably corruption.

He ridiculed the idea that the colonies would consent not to establish new industries for the benefit of the United Kingdom. A fair and practical imperial tariff could not be devised, and heaven protect them from the bad blood and jealousies that such an attempt would engender.

What Mr. Chamberlain's friends ignored was that everything in the empire had been strong and successful because it was free and spontaneous. Lord Rosebery quoted Sir Wilfrid Laurier to the effect that not restricted trade but only the most absolute freedom, political and commercial, would succeed in building up the empire.

In conclusion his lordship said that he could not forget the long agony with which the nation had passed from the protective system, which had brought it to the verge of famine and ruin, into the better and freer conditions now prevailing. They could not risk this splendid result on a hazard of the political die.

A storm of cheers greeted the earl's closing remarks.

Lord Rosebery made no attempt to refute Mr. Chamberlain's contentions by argument, statistics or a detailed examination of his proposals. He evoked applause by describing Mr. Chamberlain as the real head of the present government. In reference to Mr. Balfour's attempt to gag parliamentary discussion of the fiscal problem, he said: "You cannot prevent a storm by sitting on the barometer."

His lordship was loudly cheered when he declared that the prospect of worse relations with the United States, Germany, Russia and France was not alluring to him.

Boston Americans Won Championship.

Boston, Oct. 14.—The Boston Americans shut out the Pittsburg Nationals and won the world's baseball championship to the delight of seven thousand enthusiasts, winning the series by 5 games to 3. Philippi, who was such an enigma to the Bostons in the first few games, essayed to pitch for the visitors for the sixth time. He was not only batted hard but he saw his rival Dineen carry off the honors by holding the Nationals down to four scattered hits, which backed by perfect fielding prevented a single Pittsburg man getting farther than third base. Dineen struck out seven men and the support of Criger contributed materially to the success of the game. Running catches of Beaumont and Clark and Wagner's work were features of Pittsburg's play.

Death of Archbishop Kain.

Baltimore, Oct. 14.—Most Rev. John Joseph Kain, archbishop of St. Louis, Mo., died last night at the St. Agnes sanitarium in this city, where he had been a patient since May 12. Death had been expected for several days. A number of priests and relatives were at his bedside. Heart disease was the ailment for which the archbishop was first treated but a general breakdown from overwork caused him much trouble. Recently appendicitis developed and the prelate rapidly sank. No arrangements have been made for the funeral.

Canadian to Assist Chamberlain.

St. John, N. B., Oct. 14.—Hon George E. Foster, formerly finance minister in the federal cabinet and for many years member of parliament from this province, will sail on October 17 to assist Mr. Chamberlain in his tariff campaign in Great Britain. Mr. Foster is one of the leading platform speakers in Canada and is regarded as a leading trade and financial authority.

Czar's Visit Postponed.

Paris, Oct. 14.—A dispatch to the Presse from Florence, Italy, quoted Court Marshal Dolgorouky, in reference to the czar's projected visit to Italy, as saying it was postponed because of the Italian socialists acting in accord with Russian agitation, adding that the czar will visit King Victor Emmanuel in a city where he will not be menaced by Nihilists.

Commoner Sold For $15,000.

New York, Oct. 14.—Only a small crowd was in attendance at the dispersal sale of the famous Belle Meade stud at Sheepshead Bay and low prices were realized. The star of the sale was the Commoner, which went to Charles P. Gaither for $15,000.

Third Advance In Oil.

Lima, O., Oct. 14.—The third advance for the month was made in crude oil yesterday, prices of western oils being up 3 cents, while 3 cents was added to quotations on eastern products.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Summary of the Week's News of the World.

Cream of the News Culled From Long Dispatches and Put In Proper Shape For the Hurried Reader Who Is Too Busy to Read the Longer Reports and Desires to Keep Posted.

Wilson Shannon Bissell, postmaster general in President Cleveland's cabinet, died at his home in Buffalo.

Frederick W. Hinrichs of Brooklyn was selected by the fusion conference as successor to Controller Grout on the anti-Tammany ticket.

The fifth game in the post-season series between Pittsburg and Boston went to Boston, making the result 3 for Pittsburg and 2 for Boston.

The enrollment in the colleges of Syracuse university shows 929 freshmen, making a total in all departments of 2,200 students, a gain of 200 over 1902.

Friday.

Northern Pacific officials received word that a bridge on the line near Helena, Mont., was blown up by dynamiters.

John Decker, who was arrested in the White House Wednesday, has been pronounced insane and removed to the government asylum.

Burglars secured over $500 in money from the safe in the Tonawanda Iron and Steel company's office at Tonawanda by using dynamite.

Threats to kill James H. Tillman, alleged to have been made by N. G. Gonzales, were introduced by the defense in the trial of the former lieutenant governor.

Official information received at Paris shows that a Russian fleet comprising 90 warships of all classes has left Port Arthur and arrived at Ma San Pho, south of Corea, where the Japanese fleet had already arrived.

Saturday.

Linn Tichnor, 13 years, was run over by a train at Sinclairville and killed. His father is a prominent farmer of South Stockton.

A dispatch from Port Arthur says that a Japanese fleet is maneuvering off Corea and the Russian warships are painted for war.

Republican leaders in Washington think Democrats are preparing to bring forward Judge George Gray of Delaware as a presidential candidate.

Mr. Dickinson of American counsel concluded his argument in the Alaska case by an appeal to humanity, declaring that settlement of such questions by arbitration was better than war.

The funeral of Wilson Shannon Bissell took place at Buffalo, the remains being cremated. Among the honorary pallbearers were ex-President Cleveland, Hon. John G. Carlisle and Hon. Hoke Smith.

Monday.

Dispatches from Yokohama tend to show great tension in Russo-Japanese relations.

President Roosevelt greets the Honorable Artillery company of London at the White House and serves punch to them in the state dining room.

Six lives were lost and millions of dollars damage done in New York and neighboring regions by a deluge that broke all records, more than 10 inches of rain falling in 30 hours.

The seventh game between the champion baseball clubs at Pittsburg Saturday was won by Boston, 7 to 3, making the series stand: Boston, 4; Pittsburg, 3.

Charles M. Schwab is to be sued to cancel his $10,000,000 second mortgage on all the shipyards in the collapsed trust and a receiver is to be asked for his Bethlehem steel plant, which is earning $2,000,000 a year profits.

Tuesday.

Orders were issued reducing the force of the car shops of the Vanderbilt system by 15 per cent.

Judge William H. Adams, presiding justice of the fourth appellate division, died at Canandaigua.

Mr. Balfour has completed his cabinet by admitting the new Marquis of Salisbury as lord privy seal.

A Yokohama dispatch says that M. Lessar, Russian minister to China, has announced that the Manchurian convention has lapsed.

In the supreme court at Buffalo Mrs. Olive A. Sternaman secured a verdict for $1,431.06 against the Metropolitan Life Insurance company for a policy on the life of her late husband. It was the fourth trial of the suit.

Wednesday.

The Alaska commissioners began to consider their decision in the tribunal sitting in London.

Arguments before the jury were begun in the trial of J. H. Tillman for the murder of N. G. Gonzales in Lexington, S. C.

United States steel stocks reached the lowest record on the stock exchange, the common touching 12½ and the preferred 57½.

Harry Brown, the retired hotel keeper who was shot at Trenton, N. J., in mistake for a burglar by Peter Kotz, is still alive, but physicians say he cannot recover. Kotz was released from jail and will not be prosecuted.

The court of appeals has affirmed the conviction of Luther Pierson of White Plains, accused of criminal neglect toward his child by employing only a Christian Science healer instead of a licensed physician. The child died of diphtheria.

RAPID PROMOTION.

Lieutenant Rudolph Smyser Youngest Commissioned Officer In Service.

York, Pa., Oct. 13.—Though only 19 years old, Lieutenant Rudolph Smyser of the United States army, a son of Louis Smyser, a wealthy lumber merchant of this city, has had a stirring career. He was but a mere boy when on June 19, 1898, he enlisted in Company A, Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, serving at Camps Alger, Hastings, Meade and McKenzie. On March 7, 1899, he was appointed second lieutenant in the Forty-Seventh Volunteer infantry.

He served in the Philippine campaign, and February 2, 1900, was recommended to be brevet first lieutenant for gallantry and on March 31, 1901, was advanced to first lieutenant of the Forty-Seventh Volunteers. He was mustered out July 2, 1901.

After taking the examination for the Dickinson Law school he secured a commission as second lieutenant of cavalry in the regular service October 29, 1901, and was assigned to the Fourteenth United States cavalry. Last November he was promoted to a first lieutenancy of cavalry and assigned to the Fourth regiment. Wednesday evening, October 14, Captain E. M. Ruhl Camp, Sons of Veterans, of this city will present him with a handsome sword. The army records show that he is the youngest commissioned officer in the service.

Police Chief Removed.

Sharon, Pa., Oct. 13.—The council of South Sharon has dismissed Chief of Police H. M. Small, on the charge of inefficiency, and appointed to the position H. C. Sumner, the former health officer. The new official began his duties Saturday and a complete reorganization of the constabulary force will at once be made. The removal of Small was the result of the charges of graft from gambling dens and disorderly houses brought against Councilman John Sharp and resulted in his being unseated pending a grand jury investigation. Small's failure to close these places was the cause of the charges of inefficiency.

Spots on the Sun.

Pittsburg, Oct. 13.—One of the largest spots that have appeared on the sun in recent years has just been discovered by John A. Brashear, chancellor of the Western University of Pennsylvania. Its area is so great that it can be seen by the naked eye if smoked glass is used. "We called the comparatively dark areas 'spots,'" said Professor Brashear today, "but some of them are many times the area of the earth. In square miles this newly discovered spot is 12 times the area of the earth. The spots on the sun indicate great solar storms. The present spot is probably the largest that has been seen for many years."

Many Houses Afloat.

Easton, Pa., Oct. 12.—There are no records which show higher water in the Delaware river than on Saturday. The rise was so rapid that many people were hemmed in and were taken out in boats. All houses which had been swept from their foundations came down the Delaware. Many of them remained intact until they struck the bridge connecting Easton and Phillipsburg, when they were crushed like eggshells. All the West Easton industries were inundated and the damage will be great.

Arrested For Embezzlement.

Greensburg, Oct. 13.—D. W. Crozier, who is wanted at Charleston, W. Va., for embezzlement, was arrested at Jamison No. 1 plant yesterday morning. Crozier admitted that he was the man wanted, and when shown the handbill advertising a reward of $50 for his capture remarked that it contained a good likeness of him. He was taken to Charleston in the morning by R. Y. Jones, a member of the Mountain State Detective association. Jones said that Crozier's embezzlements would total over $6,000.

Two Persons Blown to Death.

Philadelphia, Oct. 12.—Walter Royer, 12 years old, was standing on the bank of the city reservoir at York Saturday, when the wind swept him into the water and he was drowned before his body could be recovered. John Brown, living at Crumlynn, a short distance from this city, was drowned in the same manner. He was standing on the bank of Crum creek and was blown into the stream, which was quite high. His body has not yet been recovered.

Proposed Bond Issue Falls Through.

Greensburg, Oct. 13.—Greensburg's proposed bond issue of $200,000 has been abandoned, the tight money market making it impossible to sell the issue at a low rate of interest, but although the bonded debt of the town will not be increased it is stated that the millage will be raised from 7½ mills to 9 mills. Greensburg suffered greatly from the flood of July 5, and it required over $5,000 to repair the damage done.

Erie Strike Still On.

Erie, Pa., Oct. 13.—The situation in the molding and coremakers' strike remains practically unchanged. About 100 men are out at the Erie foundry because of the introduction of a molding machine which does away with the work of several men. Sunday the strikers held several meetings and conferences at the Labor Temple, but refused absolutely to make any statements regarding the situation.

A Daughter of the Sioux

By GEN. CHARLES KING.

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Opens at Fort Fraynne, on upper Platte. Autumn of 18—. Maj. Webb, commanding, troubled because of adjutant's sudden infatuation for a beautiful girl, niece of the post trader [illegible] known to have Indian blood in her veins. The adjutant, Lieut. Field, has seen none of several admirers of Esther Dade, daughter of veteran officer, and, unknown to himself, had her preference. His attentions to Miss Flower, the niece, cause sorrow to friends and anxiety to commander, because on their frequent rides together the girl invariably rides her escort to Sioux village of a notorious chief, Stabber, known to be in sympathy with the hostile bands under Lame Wolf, further north along the Big Horn mountains. This is situation when courier comes after midnight with news of outbreak on the Dry Fork of the Powder. Webb sends for his adjutant—who cannot be found.

CHAPTER II.—Lame Wolf's band declared for war and attack stage stations along Big Horn route. Stabber's smaller band believed ready to join them. The major and Capt. Ray searching Field's quarters for explanation of his absence, find open note addressed by Nanette Flower to the trader's niece.

CHAPTER III.—Trooper Kennedy, courier who brought dispatch from north, is regaled too liberally after his hard ride, and, wandering down into the flats back of the post toward three in night, encounters lone Indian who amazes him by replying in fluent English to his Irish. There is grapple and fight, and Kennedy is rescued from death just in the nick of time by Lieut. Field and some unknown girl who speaks the Sioux tongue, and whom strange Indian obeys, but threatens when next he meets the Irishman to cut his heart out. Kennedy pledges his word to Field that he will say nothing of affair. Ray's troop ordered to rescue of the stage station on the Dry Fork, and adjutant ordered by the commander to accompany Ray.

CHAPTER IV.—Hay, the trader, called to account for night riders heard by the sentries back of his corrals, begins investigation. Sergt. Schreiber, sent to see situation at Stabber's village, reports at dawn that warriors rode away northward two hours before, evidently warned by some one. No cavalry horses had left the stables, and Hay declares none of his could be out except with his knowledge. Then he is shown print of only bar shoe at the post, worn by his racer "Gen. Harney."

CHAPTER V.—Field, in going, turned over to post commander two packages containing funds, for which he is accountable. They had been stored in trader's safe, instead of quartermaster's, because of quarrel between Field and quartermaster. Packages are opened by Webb in presence of trader and in sight of Miss Flower and the junior post surgeon. To consternation of Webb and Hay and agitation of girl, they are found robbed of most of contents.

CHAPTER VI.—Ray's troop, with Field riding as platoon commander, push northward toward the Powder river.

CHAPTER VII.—Capt. Blake, suspicious of Miss Flower, studies signs in flats beyond trader's house, and finds strange evidence. Another courier is sighted coming in far to the northeast, evidently pursued, and Blake, with a few troopers, rides out to rescue. All Fort Fraynne watches and there is intense excitement as captain's party encounter pursuing Indians. Miss Flower exclaiming, audibly, "Seven to three—Shame!"

CHAPTER VIII.—Rescued courier brings stirring news. More troops are needed at north or Ray's command may be sacrificed. Webb goes with all remaining cavalry at Fraynne, leaving Capt. Dade in command. Blake and party have disappeared, pursuing in turn the Sioux pursuers. They have a sharp fight and make a remarkable capture—an Indian pouch containing letters addressed in Miss Flower's hand, and one Indian is recognized by Kennedy.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake bids adieu to post, after stirring interview with Miss Flower, and rides after Webb's column—a dangerous thing. All Fort Fraynne in suspense over fate of Ray's troop now known to be confronted by hundreds of Sioux. At last comes Webb's dispatch. "Sharp affair. Surgeons needed at once. Several killed. Many wounded—Lieut. Field seriously."

CHAPTER X.—Gradual advance of Ray's troop into the heart of the Sioux country. Efforts to show Field that Webb acted as friend prove futile. Boy declares he will never return to duty as Webb's adjutant. Ray finds himself practically "amroun'."

CHAPTER XI.—Ray's men corraled in the cottonwoods on Elk creek. Splendid and spirited fight ensues. Indians seem gifted with unusual dash and determination, through leadership of a new and redoubtable chief whom Field recognizes, but is moved by some strange power to conceal from Ray all knowledge thereof.

CHAPTER XII.—Indians discover distant coming of reinforcements to succor of Ray, and redouble efforts to finish command. Furious charges led by unknown chief are repulsed. Indians fire the dry buffalo grass, and, driven by the gale, a wall of flame sweeps down upon the grove.

CHAPTER XIII.—Flames are divided by quick burning off of a big patch on the windward side. An hour of suspense. Then a magnificent dash of Webb's command to the rescue. When Field rallies from unconsciousness he hears Kennedy denying that he had ever known Indian chief who has been so conspicuous, but was shot by Blake's men, even as he was hurling challenge and denunciation against both Field and his Irish trooper. Field begs doctor not to send him back to Fraynne.

CHAPTER XIV.—The general reaches Fraynne just too late to see trader Hay, who started (with his funds) before daybreak for railway, far to the south, and post surgeon admits that there were reasons for his wishing to get away, and tells general, what Field himself does not yet know, of the theft of the money. Mrs. Dade overheard and declares that it must have been Nanette's doing, and that she had gone too.

(Chapter XIV continued.)

And by this time, apparently, the chief, the post commander and possibly even the aide-de-camp had forgotten about the waiting coffee. They still stood there where they had halted in the center of the parade. The doctor, coming from the hospital, was signaled to and speedily joined them. The bugle sounded, the men mechanically formed ranks and answered to their names, all the while watching from the corner of their eyes the group of officers, now increased by two infantry subalterns, Lieuts. Bruce and Duncan, who raised

stood silently awaiting instructions. for something of consequence was surely at hand. Then the orderly again appeared, returning from his mission, out of breath, and speaking with difficulty.

"Craps—I mean the Frenchman, sir, says it was after four, perhaps half past when they started. Pete drivin'. He didn't see who was in it. 'Twas the covered buckboard he took, sir—the best one."

And then, little by little, it transpired that Hay, the post trader whom the general had need to see, had taken his departure by way of the Rawlin's road, and without so much as a whisper of his purpose to anyone.

"I knew he had thought of going. He told Maj. Webb so," said Dade, presently. "But that was before the outbreak assumed proportions. He had given up all idea of it yesterday, and told me so."

"Has anything happened to start him since then?" demanded the bearded general, after a moment's talk.

Dade and the doctor looked into each other's eyes, and the latter turned away. It was not his affair.

"W—ell, something has happened, general," was Dade's slow, constrained reply. "If you will step this way—I'll see you later, gentlemen—" this to his subalterns—"I'll explain as far as I can."

And while Dr. Waller fell back and walked beside the aide-de-camp, gladly leaving to the post commander the burden of a trying explanation, the general slowly paced by the captain's side, gave ear to his story.

"Hay cleaned up quite a lot of money," began the veteran, "and had intended starting it to Cheyenne when this Indian trouble broke out. The courier reached us during the night, as you know, and the major ordered Ray to start at dawn and Field to go with him."

"Why, I thought Field was post adjutant!" interposed the general.

"He was, but—well—I beg you to let Maj. Webb give you his own reasons, *general*," faltered Dade, sorely embarrassed. "He decided that Field should go——"

"He asked to go, I suppose—it runs in the blood," said the general, quickly, with a keen look from his blue-gray eyes.

"I think not, sir, but you will see Webb within a few days and he will tell you all about it. What I know is this, that Field was ordered to go and that he gave the major an order on Hay for two packages containing the money for which he was accountable. Field and Wilkins had had a falling out, and instead of putting the cash in the quartermaster's safe, Field kept it at Hay's. At guard mounting Hay brought the package to the major, who opened both in the presence of the officers of the day. Each package was supposed to contain $300 or $400. Neither contained $20. Some paper slips inserted between $5 bills made up the packages. Field was then far to the north and past conferring with Hay, was amazed and distressed—said that some one must have duplicate keys of his safe as well as of his stables."

"Why the stables?" asked the chief, pausing at the gate and studying the troubled face of the honored soldier he so well knew and so fully trusted. He was thinking, too, how this was not the first occasion that the loss of public money had been hidden for the time in just that way—slips inserted between good currency.

"Because it transpires that some of his horses were out that very night without his consent or ken. No one for a moment, to my knowledge, has connected Field with the loss of the money. Hay thought, however, it threw suspicion on him, and was mightily upset."

"Then his sudden departure at this time, without a word to anybody looks—odd," said the general, thoughtfully. "But he had no need of money. He's one of the wealthiest men in Wyoming. And she—his wife—needs nothing. He gives her all she can possibly want." By this time they were at the door. A lamp still burned dimly in the hallway, and Dade blew it out, as he ushered the general into the cozily-lighted dining-room.

"You'll excuse Mrs. Dade and Esther, I hope, sir. They are not up yet—quite overcome by anxiety and excitement—there's been a lot about Fraynne the last two days—take this chair, general. Coffee will be served at once. No, sir, as you say, the Hays have no need of money—he and his wife, that is."

"But you suspect—whom?" asked the general, the blue-gray eyes intent on the troubled face before him, for Dade's very hesitancy told of some untold theory. The doctor and the aide had taken seats at the other end of the table, and dutifully engaged in low-toned conversation.

"That is a hard question for me to answer, general," was the answer. "I have no right to suspect anybody. We had no time to complete the investigation. There are many hangers-on, you know, about Hay's store, and, indeed, his house. Then his household, too, has been increased of perhaps you did not know. Mrs. Hay's niece—a very brilliant young woman—is visiting them, and she and Field rode together frequently."

The general's face was a study. The keen eyes were reading Dade as a skilled physician would interpret the symptoms of a complicated case. "How old—and what is she like, Dade?" he asked.

"The woman can answer that better than I, sir. They say she must be 24—Mrs. Hay says 18—she is very dark and very handsome at times. Most of our young men seem to think [illegible] Field was constantly with her, was he? Riding just by themselves or with others which they went out?" he asked.

"By themselves, sir. I doubt if any other of our equestriennes would care to ride at her pace. She rather outstrips them all. The major told me they seemed to go—well, every time he saw them, at least—up to Stabber's village, and that was something he disapproved of, though I dare say she was simply curious to see an Indian village, as an eastern girl might be."

"Possibly," said the general. "And what did you tell me—she is Mrs. Hay's niece? I don't remember his [illegible] when they were at Laramie in '66, though I knew something of Mrs. Hay, who was then but a short time married. She spoke Sioux and patois French better than English in those days. What is the young lady's name?"

"Miss Flower, sir. Nanette Flower."

The chief dropped his head on his hand and reflected. "It's a good 20 years, and I've been knocking about all over the west since then, but I'd like to see Mrs. Hay and that young woman, Dade, whether we overhaul Bill or not. I must go to Beecher at once."

"You will wait for the cavalry from Laramie, will you not, sir?" asked the captain, anxiously.

"I can't. I'll get a bath and breakfast and 40 winks later; then see Mrs. Hay and Bill, if he is back. They ought to catch him before he reaches Sage Creek. There are your couriers now," he added, at the sound of spurred heels on the front piazza.

The captain stepped forth into the hallway. A trooper stood at the front door, his hand lifted in salute. Another, in saddle, and holding the reins of his comrade's horse, was at the gate. A rustle of feminine drapery swept downward from the upper floor, and Dade glanced up, half dreading to see Esther's face. But it was his wife who peered over the balustrade. "I shall be down in ten minutes," she said, in low tone. "Esther is sleeping at last. How did—he seem this morning?"

"Sleeping, too, but only fitfully. Dr. Waller is here," and then Dade would have ended the talk. He did not wish to speak further of Field or his condition. But she called again, low-toned, yet dominant, as is many a wife in and out of the army.

"Surely you are not letting the general start with only two men!"

"No, he goes by and by." And again Dade would have escaped to the piazza, but once again she held him.

"Then where are you sending these?"

"After Mr. Hay. He—made an early start—not knowing perhaps, the general was coming."

"Start!" she cried, all excitement now. "Start!—Start for where?" and the dressing sacque in aspen-like agitations came in full view at the head of the stairs.

"Rawlins, I suppose. I don't know what it means."

"But I do!" exclaimed his better half, in emotion uncontrollable. "I do! It means that she has made him—that she has gone, too—I mean Nanette Flower!"

CHAPTER XV.

Woman's intuition often far outstrips the slower mental process of the other sex. The mother who has to see a beloved daughter's silent suffering, well-knowing another girl to be, however indirectly, the cause of it, sees all manner of other iniquities in that other girl. Kind, charitable and gentle was Mrs. Dade, a wise mother, too, as well as most loving, but she could look with neither kindness nor charity on Miss Flower. She had held her peace; allowed no word of censure or criticism to escape her when the women were discussing that young lady; but all the more vehement was her distrust, because thus pent up and repressed. With the swiftness of feminine thought, for no man had yet suspected, she fathomed the secret of the trader's sudden going; and, carried away by the excitement of the moment and the belief that none but her husband could hear, she made that startling announcement. And her intuition was unerring. Nanette Flower was indeed gone.

Yet for nearly an hour she stood alone in her conviction. Her husband quickly cautioned silence, and, going forth, gave instructions to the couriers that sent them speeding for the Rawlins road. But at seven o'clock, Mrs. Hay herself appeared and asked to see the general, who was taking at the moment his accustomed bracer, tonic and stimulant—the only kind he was ever known to use—a cold bath. So it was to Mrs. Dade, in all apparent frankness and sincerity, the trader's wife began her tale. Every one at Fraynne well knew that her anxiety as to the outcome of the battle on the Elk had well-nigh equaled that of the wives and sweethearts within the garrison. While her niece, after the first day's excitement, kept to her room, the aunt went flitting from house to house, full of sympathy and suggestion, but obviously more deeply concerned than they had ever seen her. Now, she seemed worried beyond words at thought of her husband's having to go just at this time. It was mainly on Nanette's account, she said. Only last night, with the mail from Laramie, had come a letter, posted in San Francisco the week before, telling Miss Flower that her dearest friend and roommate for four years at school, who had been on an extended bridal tour, would pass through Rawlins, eastward bound, on Friday's train, and begging Nanette to meet her and go as far at least as Cheyenne. Her husband, it seems, had been hurriedly recalled to New York, and there was no help for it. Nanette had expected to join her, and go all the way east in late October or early November; had given her promise, in fact, for she was vastly excited by the news, and despite headache and lassitude that had oppressed her for two days past, she declared she must go, and Uncle Will must take her. So, with only a small trunk, hastily packed, of her belongings, and an [illegible] chest of the trader's, the [illegible] Field and his financial affairs—to her surprise Mrs. Dade gently uplifted her hand and voice. "I am going to ask you not to tell me, Mrs. Hay," she said. "Captain Dade has [illegible] something to be investigated, but preferred that I should not ask about

"DELIVERED IN PERSON TO MISS FLOWER, WHO MET HIM AT THE TRADER'S GATE."

drive, and two sturdy ranchmen as outriders, hoping to reach the Medicine Bow by late afternoon, and rest at Brenner's ranch. Confidentially, Mrs. Hay told Mrs. Dade that her husband was glad of the excuse to take the route up the Platte instead of the old, rough trail southeastward over the mountains to Rock creek, for he had a large sum in currency to get to the bank, and there were desperadoes along the mountain route who will know he would have to send that money in, and were surely on the lookout to waylay him—or it. Ever since pay day two or three rough characters had been hanging about the store, and Hay suspected they were watching his movements, with the intention of getting word to their comrades in crime the moment he started, and it was almost as much to steal a march on them as to oblige Nanette, he so willingly left before it was light. The Rawlins road followed the Platte valley all the way to Brenner's, and, once there, he would feel safe, whereas the Rock creek trail wound through gulch, ravine and forest most of the distance, affording many a chance for ambuscade. Of course, said Mrs. Hay, if her husband had for a moment supposed the general would wish to see him, he would not have gone, adding, with just a little touch of proper, warlike spirit, that on the general's previous visits he had never seemed to care whether he saw Mr. Hay or not.

All this did Mrs. Dade accept with courteous, yet guarded, interest. They were seated in the little army parlor, talking in low tone; for, with unfailing tact, Mrs. Hay had asked for Esther, and expressed her sympathy on hearing of her being unnerved by the excitement through which they had passed. Well she knew that Field's serious condition had not a little to do with poor Esther's prostration, but that was knowledge never to be hinted at. Dade himself she did not wish to meet just now. He was too direct a questioner, and had said and looked things about Nanette that made her dread him. She knew that, however austere and commanding he might be when acting under his own convictions, he was abnormally susceptible to uxorial views, and the way to win the captain's sympathies, or avert his censure, was to secure the kindly interest of his wife. Mrs. Hay knew that he had sent couriers off by the Rawlins road—a significant thing in itself—and that couriers had come in from the north with further news from Webb. She knew he had gone to the office, and would probably remain there until summoned for breakfast, and now was her time, for there was something further to be spoken of, and while gentle and civil, Mrs. Dade had not been receptive. It was evident to the trader's wife that her lord and master had made a mistake in leaving when he did. He knew the general was on the way. He knew there was that money business to be cleared up, yet she knew there were reasons why she wanted him away—reasons hardest of all to plausibly explain. There were reasons, indeed, why she was glad Nanette was gone.

She was glad Nanette was gone, because Field, wounded and present, would have advantages over possible suitors absent on campaign—because all the women and a few of the men were now against her, and because from some vague, intangible symptoms, Mrs. Hay had satisfied herself that there was something in the wind Nanette was hiding from—her benefactress, her best friend, and it seemed like cold-blooded treachery. Hay had for two days been disturbed, nervous and unhappy, yet would not tell her why. He had been cross-questioning Pete, "Crapaud" and other employes, and searching about the premises in a way that excited curiosity and even resentment, for the explanation he gave was utterly inadequate. To satisfy her, if possible, he had confided, as he said, the fact that certain money for which Lieut. Field was accountable, had been stolen. The cash had been carefully placed in his old-fashioned safe; the missing money, therefore, had been taken while still virtually in his charge. "They might even suspect me," he said, which she knew would not be the case. "They forbade my speaking of it to anybody, but I simply had to tell you." She felt sure there was something he was concealing; something he would not tell her; something concerning Nanette, therefore, because she so loved Nanette he shrank from revealing what might wound her, indeed, it was best that Nanette should go for the time, at least, but Mrs. Hay little dreamed that others would be saying—even this kindly, gentle woman before her—that Nanette should have stayed until certain strange things were thoroughly and satisfactorily explained.

But the moment she began, faltering not a little, to speak of matters at the post, as a means of leading up to Nanette—matters concerning Lieut. Field and his financial affairs—to her surprise Mrs. Dade gently uplifted her hand and voice. "I am going to ask you not to tell me, Mrs. Hay," she said. "Captain Dade has [illegible] something to be investigated, but preferred that I should not ask about it. Now, the general will be down in 15 or 20 minutes. I suggest that we walk over to the hospital and see how Mr. Field is getting on. We can talk, you know, as we go. Then you will breakfast with us. Indeed, may I not give you a cup of coffee now, Mrs. Hay?"

But Mrs. Hay said no. She had had coffee before coming. She would go and see if there was anything they could do for Field, and would try again to induce Mrs. Dade to listen to certain of her explanations.

But Mrs. Dade was silent and preoccupied. She was thinking of that story of Nanette's going, and wondering whether it could be true. She was wondering if Mrs. Hay knew the couriers had gone to recall Hay, and that if he and Nanette failed to return it might mean trouble for both. She could accord to Mrs. Hay no confidences of her own, and had been compelled to decline to listen to those with which Mrs. Hay would have favored her. She was thinking of something still more perplexing. The general, as her husband finally told her, had asked first thing to see Hay, and later declared that he wished to talk with Mrs. Hay and see Nanette. Was it possible that he knew anything of what she knew—that between Hay's household and Stabber's village there had been communication of some kind—that the first thing found in the Indian pouch brought home by Capt. Blake was a letter addressed in Nanette Flower's hand, and with it three card photographs, two of them of unmistakable Indians in civilized garb, and two letters, addressed, like hers, to Mr. Ralph Moreau—one care of the Rev. Jasper Strong, Valentine, Neb., the other to the general delivery, Omaha?

Yes, that pouch brought in by Capt. Blake had contained matter too weighty for one woman, wise as she was, to keep to herself. Mrs. Blake, with her husband's full consent, had summoned Mrs. Ray, soon after his departure on the trail of Webb, and told her of the strange discovery. They promptly decided there was only one thing to do with the letter—hand or send it, unopened, to Miss Flower. Then, as Blake had no time to examine further, they decided to search the pouch. There might be more letters in the same superscription.

But there were not. The first one they had already decided should go to Miss Flower. The others, they thought, should be handed unopened to the commanding officer. They might contain important information, now that the Sioux were at war, and that Ralph Moreau had turned out probably to be a real personage. But first they would consult Mrs. Dade. They had done so the very evening of Blake's departure, even as he, long miles away, was telling Kennedy his Irish heart was safe from the designs of one blood-thirsty Sioux; and Mrs. Dade had agreed with them that Nanette's letter should be sent to her forthwith, and that, as Capt. Blake had brought it in, the duty of returning the letter devolved upon his wife.

And so, after much thought and consultation, a little note was written, saying nothing about the other contents of the pouch itself. "Dear Miss Flower:" it read. "The enclosed was found by Capt. Blake some time this morning. He had no time to deliver it in person. Yours sincerely, N. R. Blake."

Note and enclosure were sent first thing next morning by the trusty hand of Master Sanford Ray, himself, and by him delivered in person to Miss Flower, who met him at the trader's gate. She took it, he said, and smiled, and thanked him charmingly before she opened it. She was coming out for her customary walk at the hour of guard mounting, but the next thing he knew she had "scooted" indoors again.

And from that moment Miss Flower had not been seen.

(To be continued.)

Plague Driven Out.

The United States army has driven out the plague from the Philippines as effectively as it cleared Cuba of yellow fever. The tireless vigilance of the uninterrupted war on rats and filth for seven months brought victory. A bounty was paid for rats alive or dead, each being tagged with its address, so that if microscopic examination of it showed plague the house from which it came could be disinfected or burned. Of the 60,000 rats caught 40,666 were examined and 242 were found to be suffering from the plague.

Water Requirements of Animals.

Investigations made at the zoological gardens in Berlin give an interesting idea of the comparative water requirements of animals. The record showed that the giraffe, whom nature has equipped to enjoy a drink, is less of a drinker than the donkey. The daily summary puts the elephant at the head of the list, as was to be expected, with the rhinoceros as an unhandsome but earnest second.—Youth's Companion.

His Bright Thought.

They stood in the darkness, hand in hand, looking out into the night.

"Dearest," said she, sadly, "what does it make you think as you look out into the illimitable space?"

"Why, you know," said he, smiling thoughtfully down at her, "I always think that with so much space there ought to be room enough for everybody."—Minneapolis Journal.

Half Preserved Peaches.

Make a sirup with one pint of water and one cup of sugar; when it boils up skim and then put in the peaches and cook them slowly until they change color; turn immediately into a jar and seal tight.—Washington Star.

Not Quite Original.

She—He's so awfully witty. He makes so many original remarks. Don't you think so?

He—No.

"You don't? Why not?"

"I guess it's because I subscribe to the same comic paper that he reads."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Same Hooks, Same Lies.

Bill—The fish hooks used to-day are of precisely the same form as those of 2,000 years ago.

Jill—So are the stories.—Yonkers Statesman.

Seeds Stock Water.

A stock of hulled corn [illegible] up at [illegible] the source.

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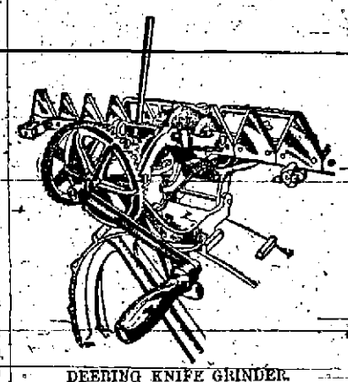

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THE ARROW-HEAD.

Deep cradled in the forest clay,
Long lost, it snugly slept away
While winter, summer, passed it o'er
Through twice a hundred years, or more;
While saplings into oaks upreared;
While road by road the land was cleared;
Till glancing from the paleface's plow
It waked to meet the world of Now.

And on my sturdy desk it lies,
A derelict, in mute surprise.
Where vanished is the primeval shade?
The aisles of the primeval glade?
The deer's shrill snort, the turkey's call?
The Indians' measured gutteral?
The moccasin, the copper face,
The war-whoop, and the striped grimace?

Perchance, could but thy tale be told,
Some wrinkled arrow-maker, old,
Another Minnehaha's sire,
Close crouching by his wigwam fire,
With patient labor, chip by chip
Slow wrought thee—barb, and edge, and tip;
And striding over trunk and brook,
A Hiawatha came—and took.

The mind may paint, but cannot give.
The breath to make its figures live.
Gone are the hands that shaped thee so;
Gone is the warrior and his bow;
Gone is the quarry and the oak;
Gone are the wild, red forest-folk—
Like their own bolts forever sped;
Gone all thy world, O arrow-head!
—Edwin L. Sabin, in Youth's Companion.

THE RETURN OF ❋ ALTOONAH. ❋

BY LUCY BAKER JEROME.

A STRETCH of barren sand, cactus-barred, haze-blurred with heat; the faint blue shimmer of foothills on the edge of the horizon, and above them grim, gaunt ridges of the mountain lands, rising in giant chaos, steep on steep.

A solitary figure on the edge of the vast salt basin of the desert dragged itself wearily to where the mule team lay panting in the dust, and drawing his sheath knife, cut the traces cleanly at the ends. The animals stared dully at him with glazed eyes, and the Indian, rising to his superb height, scanned the lava sands from under lowering brows. He had driven fast and far across those burning sands, and the mules had paid the penalty of his escape. Far to the left in a haze of blue steel rays lay the Indian reservation, but only the white desolation of the salt depression broke the dead level of the plain.

The pack wagon, left to itself, stood motionless, an ominous portent to the eye, and the Indian, with a last sweeping glance about him, plunged dogedly forward through the brilliant glare.

Within the reservation was excitement, all the more felt because it was suppressed. The older troopers were grimly buckling on their saddles in obedience to the curt order to company A; while the less seasoned men and raw recruits were swearing blindly at a government which would send out 60 men for a loose Indian on a day like this.

"He'll stop at Pascas all right," vouchsafed Hinton, a keen trailer and sure shot, whose opinions were generally respected.

"Pascas be blowed," spoke up the opposition man of the troop, Putnam, who opposed on principle every statement that was made, and who spent his time in endeavoring to catch up with quicker minds.

"He will," persisted Hinton. "That girl—what's her name? Altoonah—she's down there, and Eagle Wind knows it. Mighty fine girl she was, too; Eagle Wind's just loco to see her," he added in lower tones.

"Who are you talking about? That girl Altoonah?" gruffly asked a third man, turning in his saddle as he cantered easily by. "She's going to be married—Kirkham down at the post. Know him, any of you fellows?"

The men were in their saddles now, and the mustangs were covering the country with the long, easy lope of the cavalry mount. It was two in the afternoon, and the hot, white sand was unbearable.

"Jingo!" exclaimed one of the troopers, slackening his rein as he gazed woefully ahead, where for miles and miles lay the interminable glistening sands. "I wouldn't take this chase again for the biggest Indian in the country. Why not let him loose, anyhow? What's the odds?"

"He'd make mischief," responded the other curtly. "We won't find him anyway. He's had two days' start. Neat, wasn't it, the way he maneuvered to get to the salt basin, and then walked off?"

"He was A Number 1 up to the time he left," commented Hinton, riding up alongside, "but when he gets to Guaymas there'll be the devil to pay. Wouldn't care to cross Eagle Wind myself just now," he ended, smiling grimly.

At seven the captain ordered a halt. Shading his eyes with his soft cavalry hat, he looked long and searchingly in every direction. Then he waved a gauntleted hand toward the troop.

"Back to the reservation, boys," he said, gloomily.

The little town of Pascas lay quiet in the clear moonlight, when a shadow emerged from one of its narrow, ill-paved streets only to lose itself in the deeper shadow of an archway. Feeling its way cautiously along the rough, adobe houses, the shadow reached a point where it wavered, hesitated, stopped. The musical tinkle of a guitar was audible, and close at hand the shadow, suddenly developed into a muscular, brawny-limbed Indian, heard voices. He melted into the blackness of a projection as Kirkham and the girl, a supple half-breed with haunting eyes in Indian fire passed him.

Kirkham's careless glance swept the shadows on either side, but the girl's eyes sought his and he failed to see the Indian standing like a lone sentinel of fate in the inner circle of the dark, nor did he observe the backward glance of the girl even while her hand trembled in his. Altoonah suddenly paused.

"Seem like some one listen," she said softly, with a straight backward glance into the darkness.

Kirkham laughed easily. He was a tall, broad-shouldered fellow, a favorite with his troop and the admiration and [illegible] girls in Guaymas. His [illegible] and sincerity [illegible] for him the title of "Old Honest" among his men, and these qualities had found their complement in the grave, simple dignity of the Indian girl, whom his laughing, cordial ways had won.

When Kirkham and the girl had passed out of hearing the hidden shadow drifted noiselessly toward the open spaces of the plain. For a little while the figure was visible crossing the sand dunes that at intervals broke the expanse, but when the moon, emerging from behind a passing cloud, cast her clear light over the treeless solitude, the vast plain lay white and silent for miles.

Three months later two hunters were tracking their way through the range of mountains that bordered the desert waste. They had been four days on the trail of a puma, which had fled through canyon and gully and through the tortuous mountain trails, till, strength and spirit exhausted, they sought only for food and shelter.

The elder of the two suddenly uttered an exclamation.

"See here, Kirkham," he said, "some one's been here before us, and by the old Harry, some one's got that puma!"

He pointed to where a blood-stained trail led up into the winding fastnesses of the mountain ridge. The earth around was torn and the bushes showed signs of a severe struggle.

"You're right, Havens," he said. "I'm with you," he added, reading the other's intention in his eyes.

Somewhat revived by this unexpected happening, the two men tramped sturdily up the narrow trail. It grew steeper and narrower as they climbed, but as the entire way showed traces of the deadly struggle which had evidently taken place, they felt encouraged at every step, and unheeding fatigue and hunger, gradually approached the mountain's top.

"I'd give a buttin' to know who killed that puma," said Havens suddenly, pausing in his tracks. "Why, Kirkham, there hasn't been big game killed in these mountains for years. You know that as well as I do. It's next to impossible. These mountains were made for hiding places. When old Indian Charley killed that panther three years ago, the whole post was thirsty for more; but did they ever get it? No, though every man spent every day he could get in these mountains, there's never been a kill shot since."

"Well, by Jupiter!"

They had reached the top, and were staring in stupefaction at a little hollow a few paces to the left. On the rocky ground a solitary camp-fire burned, and on poles and the limbs of trees suspended in a large circle around the fire, were the skins of at least a dozen wild beasts in various stages of preservation, and near the burning embers lay the body of the slain puma with its death wound yet oozing. Not a sound broke the silence. Not a human being was to be seen.

"Well!" said Kirkham, smiling grimly, "you're wrong this time, Havens. Somebody's fired a kill-shot, and pretty lately, too, I should judge."

Havens nodded. "What do you say to tracking the hunter instead of the game?" he asked laconically. "We can ambush here, if you're good for a siege."

Kirkham frowned. "I don't know," he said uncertainly. "We've passed the time limit: Altoonah—"

"Oh, say, old fellow, you're not afraid of your wife tracking you!" laughed Havens, comfortably. "She is all right. Girls of her blood understand these things."

This time Kirkham scowled. "I'll stay," he said briefly.

They concealed themselves in an undergrowth of scrub, a short distance from a huge boulder raising its precipitous front, boldly repelling, a veritable fortress of strength, and laying their rifles across a projecting rock waited in silence as the sun disappeared behind the highest peak in a red blaze of fire.

The slow hours dragged on. Kirkham, about to yawn, felt his arm abruptly seized in a heavy grip. With his mouth half open he turned quickly to where Havens was pointing to a solitary figure outlined in giant immensity among the shadows.

Kirkham barely suppressed the exclamation which rose to his lips.

"By George!" he whispered excitedly to Havens. "It's Eagle Wind!"

Havens nodded, his eyes glued to the advancing figure, a cautious hand on his rifle.

The Indian advanced into the circle of the camp-fire, and with a satisfied grunt, lay down his burden. The two hunters noted the fine deer, and even in their excitement a pang of envy shot through them. Eagle Wind cast a wary glance about him, and they held their breath. Had he heard some slight sound inaudible to their duller ears? His splendid, muscular figure seemed to crouch cat-like for a spring, and he turned his deep, burning eyes directly upon the bush clump where Kirkham and Havens lay like statues.

In an instant, the two rifles covered him. Havens had sprung to his feet, and Kirkham had jumped simultaneously. The Indian, his back to the frowning rock, and the light of the dying fire full on his dark features, drew himself to his superb height, and slowly folded his arms.

One rifle point wavered. It was that of Kirkham. The splendid indomitableness of that unyielding figure, the undying menace in his eye, the lonely fortressed crag, the silence, heavy with threatening issue, caused a tremor of the gleaming barrel, but only for an instant. Kirkham remembered that he was a soldier, and that, when his superior officer commanded it, his duty was to kill. He gripped the stock more firmly, and his eye glanced along the rifle barrel in the sight that had never been known to fail.

Havens, about to demand surrender, heard the slight crashing sound in the bushes just behind, but Kirkham, his finger still on the trigger, first saw the slender, moccasined figure gliding toward the hollow.

"Altoonah!" The word seemed to die in echoes on the air. Havens saw her face, and wondered. It was gray marble, hewed into irrevocable design.

She looked from the two men to the Indian standing beneath the towering crag, undaunted, fearless, majestic in his calm, and through the long centuries a fire leaped swiftly to smoulder in her eyes.

Kirkham's voice reached her in sharp command.

"Stand back, Altoonah! Can't you [illegible]

The rifle barrels were level, steady. As if galvanized into understanding by the words, Altoonah turned—but she turned toward the rock.

In another instant she was pressing something into Eagle Wing's hand. The Indian's long sinewy fingers closed upon it, and his eyes narrowed. With a tigerish spring, and carrying Altoonah as easily in front of him as if she had been a child, he covered half the distance to the undergrowth, and dashed behind a scrub-oak that stood midway. The two men broke cover, and made a run for the oak. The Indian, disdaining to fly, waited. As Havens came up, a long arm shot around the oak. There was a flash of steel, and Havens grappled with the quickness of thought.

Kirkham, on the other side of the tree, lay prostrate on the ground. Leaping over the rocks to come to Havens' aid, he had found himself pulled strongly down, and a soft, warm body was holding him with all its strength.

He thrust it fiercely aside, and rose. Havens was engaged in a desperate hand-to-hand struggle with Eagle Wind, who cut, thrust and slashed so murderously with the sheath knife he had so unexpectedly obtained that Havens, unable to get a foothold was thrusting him back against the rock by sheer force of determination and muscle combined. Havens was bleeding in a dozen places, and Kirkham, thirsting for vengence, sprang furiously to his rescue.

Suddenly the Indian, with a last supple twist of his lithe body, glided like a snake from Havens' grasp, to find Kirkham's angry eyes confronting him. With the swiftness of the wind, Eagle Wind braced himself against the great boulder, and Kirkham saw that the knife hung quivering in a helpless hand.

The rifle rose steadily. Kirkham's finger was on the trigger, when the light form of Altoonah sped across the hollow and flung itself across the Indian's heaving breast.

Kirkham's eyes met those of the girl—sombre, inscrutable. Havens, in the background, watched tensely, feeling that matters had gone beyond his grasp. Simultaneously with the report of the rifle, Altoonah's right hand sped to her breast, and when the smoke cleared away, Kirkham saw two forms, silent still, slowly writhing down the rocky face. Altoonah's eyes met his once more, defiant, inscrutable still, and then the sunset gleams shone redly on the lonely, fortressed crag, buried deep in the silence of the mountains, and the two forms lying calm at its base.—Overland Monthly.

ADMIRAL ALEXEIEFF.

Russia's Viceroy in the Far East Is Famed as a Diplomat as Well as a Fighter.

That Russia does not choose to loosen her grip in the far east is amply proved by the imperial ukase creating the Amur district and the Kwan-Tung territory, a special viceroyalty. Vice Admiral Alexeiff, aide-de-camp general to the emperor, who has been appointed the first administrator, has for some time been

ADMIRAL ALEXEIEFF.
(Commander in Chief of the Russian Forces in Manchuria.)

superior chief and commander-in-chief of the Russian troops in Kwan-Tung, and of the Russian naval forces in the far east, and he is now vested with supreme authority over all branches of the civil administration. A special committee, under the presidency of the emperor, will see that his policy is in keeping with that of the ministries. Admiral Alexeieff has already done much valuable work for his country, and has seen service on land as well as on sea. His most ardent partisans are said to believe that he captured the Taku forts unaided, relieved Tientsin, and rescued Admiral Seymour. His passion for Russian bridge is extraordinary, and a defeat at his favorite game makes him a dangerous master until the fit has passed. It is, perhaps, fortunate that he dearly loves a fight, for his qualities both as warrior and diplomatist are likely to be of value to him in the near future.

Arsenic and Gold.

By a singular change of circumstances, the gold-miners of Hastings county, Ontario, Canada, who for years were baffled in trying to extract the precious metal from its matrix by the presence of arsenic in the ore, have lately found the arsenic to be more profitable than the gold. This is due at once to the great purity of the Canadian arsenic and to the rapid exhaustion of the arsenic deposits of England and Germany. At the same time, the introduction of a successful method of separating the gold increases the profit of working the Canadian deposits, because every ton of the arsenical ore carries from $4 to $60 worth of gold.—Science.

Preferred Bad Money.

An acquaintance from the country, having visited some friends, and being about to depart, presented a little boy, one of the family, with half a crown in the presence of his mother.

"Please, is it a good one?" asked the little fellow.

"Of course, it is," replied the gentleman, surprised. "Why do you ask?"

"Because I'd rather have a bad one, and then they'll let me keep it. If I get any good money it goes into the bank, and I never get it again."—Stray Stories.

A Limit to Patience.

Over in Wisconsin it seems patience has its limits, says the Chicago Chronicle. A citizen has been shot for whistling "In the Good Old Summer Time."

MANGOES IN PORTO RICO.

Fruit That Is Popular in the Tropics May Become Profitable in the United States.

"The great popularity of the mango among the natives of the tropics, who in most places prefer the fruit to the orange or banana, recently led the United States department of agriculture to study the mango with a view of ascertaining whether it might not be made popular among the people of the United States as the orange and banana. Great quantities of mangoes are grown in Porto Rico, and it occurred to the department that if the fruit would find favor among the American people, a profitable industry might be started on the island in exporting mangoes to the United States," says a writer in the National Geographic Magazine. "Mr. G. N. Collins, a specialist of the department, was dispatched to Porto Rico to investigate the question. He found the mango one of the most common fruits in the island, and during the season when it is ripe, May to August, eaten in larger quantities than any others, with the possible exception of the banana, which is used more as a vegetable and cooked in one form or other. Unfortunately, most of the mangoes at present grown in Porto Rico are, however, too fibrous and coarse to ever become popular in the United States. The best varieties, which are rich and delicate, are scarce at present, but Mr. Collins believes that in a very short time with more care in the cultivation of the tree and with the introduction of new varieties of the mango, great quantities of the finest fruit can be grown and shipped to this country. He believes that the fruit would soon become immensely popular and equal, if not surpass in popularity, both the orange and the banana."

"If an effort similar to that which brought the banana into favor in the United States could place an adequate supply of good mangoes before the public, there is no apparent reason why this new tropical fruit should not repeat the history of its popular predecessor. Good mangoes are produced in America, but as yet in such small quantity that few persons have had an opportunity to taste any but inferior fruit. Sample lots of the more common and poorer varieties are frequently shipped to the northern markets, and have doubtless done much to hinder the growth of their trade. A first impression is very lasting, and first impressions of the mango, based on such fruit, are likely to be anything but favorable. As an example, mangoes are frequently to be found in the Washington market, but we have never seen one that could be called good, even in comparison with the Porto Rican fruit.

"This impression will doubtless be difficult to dispel; but if really good mangoes could be placed on the markets, their increase in popular favor would be certain and the growing of mangoes might become a profitable pursuit."

Witchcraft in Italy.

A shocking case of superstition at Verona is reported. A girl in the service of Prof. Negri attracted the affections of a peasant in the neighborhood, and encouraged him a while, but afterwards declined his attentions. The youth exhibited symptoms of madness, and was transferred to a lunatic asylum. His family, convinced that the maiden had bewitched their boy, held a solemn conclave. They then requested the girl to call at the family dwelling on an affair of urgency. The girl complied, taking the precaution of asking a female friend to accompany her. After a most amiable reception the aged mother of the bad boy got the girl's companion away on a clever pretext, and invited the supposed young witch to the upper floor, where the family gathering awaiting her arrival, and, with the object of inducing the unhappy girl to break the spell over her former lover, tortured her in ways too barbarous and revolting to be described. When rescued the girl was a mass of wounds from head to foot, and mad through fear.

A Gallant Governor.

In 1900 the Southern Music Teachers' association held a convention at Atlanta. Gov. Chanler, of Georgia, enjoyed the recitals and lectures, and did all in his power to encourage the movement. The governor also held a brilliant reception for the delegates. During the reception and at the conclusion of a musical number the governor exclaimed with much enthusiasm, "What is Heaven's loss is our gain."

"Just the reverse, governor," corrected a young lady, "you mean our loss is Heaven's gain."

"No," said the governor, bowing gallantly, "it is Heaven's loss until you all are dead, then it is our loss."—Detroit Free Press.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood.

If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root**, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

PROPOSED ALLIANCE.

Spain and Portugal to Be United Into One Realm, Under Auspices of Great Britain.

Official Lisbon papers, pamphlets and other literature widely distributed hint at the possibility of a Spanish-Portuguese empire under one head, the present king, Dom Carlos, offering himself for the post.

The scheme is to be carried out under the auspices of Great Britain, and it is hoped that no warlike complications may result. A correspondent mentioned the matter to a high official of Dom Carlos' court, and the gentleman had no hesitation whatever to put himself on record. He said: "The present king of Spain is not expected to live long; at any rate he will die

DOM CARLOS OF PORTUGAL.
(He May Be Made Ruler of a Spanish-Portuguese Empire.)

without issue. The throne will then go to his sister, the princess of Asturia, married to the son of the count of Caserte, who, as Dom Carlos' chief of staff, murdered 10,000 Spaniards. On account of the hatred the Spanish people bear the Casertes, they will never suffer the princess of the Asturias to reign. Therefore two possibilities loom up: The republic on the choice of a new ruler. The republican party is discredited in Spain, and if it comes to choosing a new king the ruler of Portugal has the best chance, especially when supported by Great Britain.

"Spain is still fretting under the defeat of the late war with the United States, the loss of her colonies hurt her pride, and her pocket as well. Union with Portugal would mean the acquisition of new colonies and a new era of glory and prosperity might be inaugurated under King Carlos. It should be remembered that the crown of Spain was offered to King Louis of Portugal before the Spaniards thought of Amadeus, afterwards dethroned. At that time Portugal was not ready to add to her responsibilities—she had no alliances, either. Besides, King Louis had patriotic scruples. As a Portuguese he refused to be crowned in Madrid.

"If Dom Carlos assumes the crown of Spain, the two kingdoms will be consolidated into an empire and will become a great power. The king has no faith in a 'personal union' like that formed by Sweden and Norway. Neither does he believe in a war to gain a crown. He thinks the Spanish diadem will come to him as a matter of peaceful evolution."

CHIP OF OLD BLOCK.

Col. George B. McClellan, Son of the Famous General, Is a Born Leader of Men.

Among the younger democratic politicians of New York, none is more popular than Col. George B. McClellan, who is Tammany Leader Murphy's candidate for mayor of Greater New York, and is now serving his fourth term in congress. He was president of the New York board of aldermen in 1893-94, and from 1889 to 1892 was treasurer of the Brooklyn

GEORGE B. M'CLELLAN.
(Choice of Tammany's Leader for Mayor of New York.)

Bridge corporation. He is a graduate of Princeton, class of 1886, and for a number of years worked as a reporter and special writer on the New York newspapers. He was born in Dresden, Saxony, in 1865, when his parents, the famous general, known as "Little Mac," and his wife, were abroad on a visit. Col. McClellan is a close observer of public affairs, and has several times demonstrated his ability as a debater and leader of men.

"Lady" Chimney Sweeps.

For startling innovations, especially in the woman's sphere of activity, Russia runs America very hard. The latest move in this direction is chronicled in the St. Petersburg Press. The daring innovator is the widow of a chimney sweep who died recently, leaving half a dozen olive branches, all of them girls. Necessity, which is the mother of invention, has now inspired this thoughtful woman to take to her husband's calling, and in order to do the thing thoroughly while she is about it, she means to form a whole guild of female sweeps, if the police grant the needed permission. By way of assistants, or, as Lamb termed them, "unfledged practitioners," she professes to train up girls between the ages of eight and twelve, while the full blown members of the guild would include girls and women from 14 to 35. The first appearance of these novel sweeps is fixed for August 1.—London Telegraph.

Silk Workers in France.

Within a year more than 600 skilled workmen have left the French silk factories for the United States.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

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In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

ERIE RAILROAD

Time Table in Effect June 14, 1903.

GOING WEST—READ DOWN. GOING EAST—READ UP.

No. 7	No. 5	No. 3	No. 1	No. 17	No. 25	STATIONS.		No. 4	No. 2	No. 14	No. 24	No. 8	No. 6
p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.	Leave.	Arrive.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.
9.10	7.25	2.25	8.55	2.55		.....	New York	3.22	8.52	1.07	6.17	6.17	7.52
6.13	4.13	6.13	9.30	9.30		.....	Carbondale	5.45	6.45			8.53	8.53
3.40	1.10	3.15	2.27	11.45	6.25	.....	Susquehanna	9.47	1.33	6.50	9.05	12.23	2.25
	note			12.01	6.40	.....	Great Bend			6.30	8.48	note	
4.25	1.45	8.55	2.58	12.38	7.10	.....	Binghamton	9.10	1.01	6.05	8.20	11.40	1.40
				12.59	7.27	.....	Union			5.38	7.57		
5.01	2.13	9.25	3.25	1.31	7.54	.....	Owego	8.33	12.31	5.14	7.33	11.00	1.06
5.33	2.39	9.51	3.50	2.06	8.20	.....	Waverly	8.12	12.06	4.40	6.50	10.28	12.39
6.04	3.05	10.20	4.14	2.45	9.15	.....	Elmira	7.49	11.42	4.05	6.21	9.53	12.13
6.37	3.31	10.47	4.38	3.22	9.54	.....	Corning	7.22	11.18	3.34	5.55	9.18	11.45
7.00			4.55	3.40	10.10	.....	Addison	7.05	11.00	3.15	5.00	8.56	11.29
7.45			5.29	4.37	11.15	.....	Canisteo		10.29	2.37	4.18	8.15	
8.07	4.32	11.50	5.46	4.46	11.40	.....	Hornellsville	6.28	10.21	2.30	4.10	8.05	10.50
11.15	7.00		8.00	8.00	7.45	.....	Buffalo		8.00			4.00	8.10
1.58	8.08		9.09	9.00	9.09	.....	Niagara Falls		7.10			1.15	6.43
11.42	6.48	2.04	9.00	8.00	3.22	.....	Jamestown	2.14	5.16	9.45		3.12	6.35
6.30	12.40	7.40			9.30	.....	Cleveland	6.00		2.35		9.00	1.00
6.55	7.00	2.45			6.15	.....	Cincinnati		2.00		6.30		
7.00	9.45	5.20			7.55	.....	Chicago		10.30		5.15	10.00	
a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	Arrive.	Leave.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m

Above trains run daily except that No. 25 does not run Sundays between Salamanca and Jamestown; train 5 does not run west of Leavittsburg, Ohio, on Mondays and days following legal holidays. No. 8 will stop at Great Bend to take on New York passengers and let off passengers from Buffalo. No. 6 will stop at Great Bend to let off passengers from New York. Trains 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 are vestibuled.

Additional Trains going East—No. 18, local, daily, leaves Hornellsville 5.40 a. m., Canisteo 5.48 a. m., Addison 6.42 a. m., arrives Corning 7.05 a. m. leaves Corning 7.40 a. m., Elmira 8.21 a. m., Waverly 9.01 a. m., Owego 9.41 a. m., Union 10.12 a. m., Binghamton 10.41 a. m., Great Bend 11.26 a. m., arrives at Susquehanna 11.50 a. m. Trains 30 and 122, daily except Sunday, leave Binghamton 6.15 a. m. and 3.35 p. m. for New York and to Carbondale via Susquehanna. No. 16, Sea Shore Express, leaves Binghamton daily except Sunday at 1.10 p. m., arrives New York 7.52 p. m.

Additional Trains going West—No. 19, local, daily, leaves Susquehanna 6.33 p. m., Great Bend 6.48 p. m., Binghamton 7.15 p. m., Union, 7.31 p. m., Owego 7.56 p. m., Waverly 8.32 p. m., Elmira 9.05 p. m., Corning 9.35 p. m., Addison 9.56 p. m., Canisteo 10.40 p. m., arrives at Hornellsville 10.55 p. m. Trains 121 and 29, daily except Sunday, from Carbondale and New York, arrive at Binghamton 12.04 noon and 10.10 p. m. No. 15, Sea Shore Express, leaves New York daily except Sunday at 9.10 a. m., arrives Binghamton 4.12 p. m.

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

101	129	107	STATIONS.		102	114	108
p m.	p m.	a m.	Lve.	Arr.	a m.	p m.	p m.
5.25	1.45	8.45	.....	Elmira	10.35	1.22	9.06
6.00	2.20	7.30	.....	Corning	10.03	12.50	8.30
6.42	3.00	8.04	.....	Bath	9.22	12.08	7.47
7.35	3.54	8.59	.....	Wayland	8.34	11.22	6.53
9.15	6.00	10.55	.....	Rochester	6.50	9.35	5.00
p m.	p.m.	a.m.			a.m.	a.m.	p m

Nos. 107, 108 and 101 run daily, others run daily except Sunday.

TIOGA DIVISION.

191	107	105	STATIONS.		102	124	108
p m.	a m.	a m.	Lve.	Arr.	a m.	p m.	p m
4.50	9.35	8.30	.....	Elmira	9.10	4.00	5.20
6.09	10.44	9.05	.....	Lawrenceville	8.02	....	4.11
6.25	11.00	10.20	.....	Tioga	7.47	1.30	3.56
6.40	11.25	11.00	.....	Mansfield	7.30	12.45	3.38
7.00	11.40	1.25		Blossburg	7.10	11.40	3.15
p.m.	a.m.	p.m.			a.m	a m	p.m

All trains daily except Sundays.

No. 202, local, Sundays only, leaves Rochester at 8.00 a. m., Wayland 9.44 a. m., Bath 10.3 a. m., Corning 11.09, arriving at Elmira at 11.59 a. m.

Parlor cars. Through standard Pullman sleeping cars to Albany, Boston, New York, Buffalo, Chautauqua Lake, Cambridge Springs, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago. Tourist car service to Chicago, Cincinnati, Western, Pacific coast and California points; also to Boston via Binghamton and Albany. Connections made at Binghamton, Union Depot, with D. & H. trains for Albany, Boston, Saratoga, Lake Champlain and New England points. Highback seat coaches. Dining, cafe and buffet cars. Trains protected by safety block signal system.

D. W. COOKE, General Passenger Agent, New York.
W. G. MACEDWARD, Div. Passenger Agent, Elmira, N. Y.

IT WILL ONLY COST ONE CENT

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families, and EVERY issue contains matter instructive to EVERY member of the family. The price is **$1.00** per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, the GAZETTE, Wellsboro, Pa., at a bargain. Both papers one year only **$1.50.**

Send your order and money to the GAZETTE, Wellsboro, Pa.

RETTIG'S BOTTLING WORKS,

CORNING, N. Y.,

HAS THE EXCLUSIVE AGENCY FOR TIOGA COUNTY FOR

Schlitz Milwaukee Beer

THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS.

SALES IN	1862	3,017	Bbls.
" "	1872	30,868	"
" "	1882	277,207	"
" "	*1902*	*1,014,998 3-4*	"

One million fourteen thousand barrels of Schlitz Beer sold in one year, showing an unprecedented increase of 132,916 1-8 barrels in 1902, making Schlitz Milwaukee's largest brewery by over 100,000 barrels.

SCHLITZ-PURITY DID IT

The old reliable Bartholomay's Lager always on hand. All the leading brands of Ale, Soft Drinks and Mineral Waters. Mail or telephone orders promptly filled.

Address, VALETINE RETTIG.
January 29, 1902. Corning, N. Y.

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

THURSDAY, OCT 15, 1903

FRANK CONEVERY, - - Editor and Proprietor

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.
ARTHUR G. DEWALT
of Lehigh county.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
JOEL H. HILL,
of Wayne county.

FOR JUDGES OF THE SUPERIOR COURT
JOHN A. WARD,
of Philadelphia.
CALVIN RAYBURN,
of Armstrong county.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SHERIFF
M. S. MURRAY, Blossburg.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER.
JOSEPH SMITH, Elkland.

FOR CORONER.
JOHN M. GENTRY, Delmar.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Independent Candidate for Sheriff.

I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of Sheriff of Tioga county. W. OSCAR WAKELY.

OF a couple just married in West Virginia, the groom is said to be a hundred and one and the bride ninety-nine. The giddy creatures.

THE new treaty between the United States and China was signed last Thursday at Pekin. So far as China is concerned the terms are operative at once, but the treaty requires confirmation by the Senate before it becomes binding on this country.

A NEW YORK man who states that he does not use wiskey or tobacco advertises for a wife. The Elmira *Gazette* thinks he must be looking for an excuse to take to drink, as the kind of wife he will get by advertising is likely to furnish the incentive.

MUCH of the information coming from the news centers of the Far East represents the state of affairs as extremly critical, Japan being upon the eve of war with Russia on account of the latter's encroachments in Manchuria and Corea. The Japanese are said to have landed troops in the latter territory, and it is believed that the Russian fleet which left Port Arthur last Thursday is on the way to Corea.

FOR the first time in the history of the United States the production of coal has reached a total of 300,000,000 short tons. The United States is the greatest coal mining country in the world. The 268,000,000 short tons of 1899-1900 have grown to 300,930,659 short tons in 1903. In other words, last year there were mined for each inhabitant of the United States four tons of coal. The total value is given at $373,000,000, or about $1.25 a ton.

THE Harrisburg *Patriot* says that "Pennsylvania will hardly be proud of those favorite sons who have been presented good positions in the Philippines, two of whom stole thousands of dollars and a huge bulk of supplies and then a vessel to sail away with them to Borneo; or that other one who is alleged to have been trafficking in the unlawful introduction of Chinese coolies into the oriental islands of the United States. Even in that antipodal land, it seems, they could not shake off the influence of their education in the land of machine graft."

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

The Presidential Boom of William R. Hearst —Other National Topics.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—Political circles here are discussing the presidential boom of William R. Hearst, of New York. For several months he has been making a special effort to obtain the next Democratic nomination for President. His extensive press bureau and experienced agents are booming his candidacy in every part of the country, but especially in labor circles and in the South, where Hearst's name is now mentioned as frequently as that of Gorman. Representative Griggs, of Georgia, who is Chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, has become an enthusiastic supporter of Hearst, as has also the Secretary of the Committee, Mr. Charles Edwards. Hearst is himself president of the National Association of Democratic Clubs. One of his favorite methods is to send political agents to the meetings of labor organizations and after working up enthusiasm in his behalf to have the same expressed in resolutions which are afterwards distributed in pamphlets. Last August such a meeting was held here and it is now being described as "a vast anti-trust mass meeting held under the auspices of organized labor, at which Mr. Hearst was nominated for President by acclamation and amid scenes of enthusiasm." He makes a great point of his attack upon the trusts and in a pamphlet purporting to be the Hearst League of [illegible] and the following sum[illegible] of [illegible] qualifications for the office [illegible]

[illegible] beyond the reach of corruption patriot enough to consider the country as a whole Western enough to be born in the West and Eastern enough to conduct a great enterprise in the metropolis, Politician enough to obtain the greatest popular endorsement at the polls ever given any one in New York State Young enough to be progressive yet old enough to have exceeded Bryan's age when the latter was nominated in 1896 and Roosevelt's age when Roosevelt was nominated in 1900 Philanthropic enough to endow seats of learning, sell coal at cost to the freezing poor and give away hot coffee and sandwiches nightly to New York's homeless and starving in the winter time."

At the coming session of Congress Mr Hearst will take his seat in the House as the representative of the eleventh New York district He is determined to be a candidate and some of his supporters declare that if he does not receive the Democratic nomination he will place himself at the head of an independent labor party.

It is well known that the Republicans are hopelessly divided on the question of currency legislation and it now seems certain that they will get out of the difficulty by appointing a joint committee which will examine the needs of currency legislation and submit recommendations to Congress. Representative Hill, of Connecticut, the ranking member of the last House Committee on Banking and Currency, has discussed the plan and declares that many Republicans are in favor of it. While they do not believe that Congress is likely to accept the recommendations of the committee without reviewing the whole subject, they point out that it is better to have the present differences fought out in committee than on the floor of Congress, and also that it will postpone this embarrassing question until after the presidential campaign

Having thus postponed tariff revision and financial legislation the Republicans hope to enter the campaign without any signs of a lack of harmony in the party. Meanwhile Secretary Shaw continues to provide against a money stringency by depositing treasury money in the national banks and by redeeming government bonds before they are due In this manner he has placed over twenty-two millions in circulation. The Republicans hope that the Secretary can thus satisfy those powerful interests which would otherwise clamor for currency legislation.

Owing to the recent visit to the White House of several cranks, one of whom had to be disarmed by the watchman, there has been a renewal of the discussion of furnishing the President with a military guard. It is believed that the members of the President's cabinet will advocate some such measure during the next session of Congress, as the present secret service men are detailed by the Treasury Department without specific authority and are regarded as a kind of makeshift. It is pointed out that the insufficiency of the President's guard has been demonstrated by the fact that the latest armed lunatic arrested had on the previous day shaken hands with President Roosevelt as the latter came out of church. It has also been discovered that the publicity given any such incident at the White House always brings other crazy men in search of the President. Secretary Loeb has now issued orders that henceforth all such incidents are to be withheld from the public.

Last week marked the end of the postal investigations by the grand jury. Just before adjourning it brought thirteen new indictments against ten men who stand accused of defrauding the government. The most remarkable of the new indictments was that of James N. Tyner, who was until recently Assistant Attorney General for the Postoffice and during Grant's administration Postmaster General. This makes in all thirty persons who must stand trial for defrauding the government through the Postoffice Department Among them is a former Postmaster General, an ex-Congressman and a State Senator from New York, a mayor of Pennsylvania and six prominent postal officials. Machen has fourteen indictments and Beaver six, many of the others have several. Fourth Assistant Bristow is finishing his report and intends to present it next Tuesday.

It is now reported that Representative Overstreet, of Indiana, will be named chairman of the House Committee of postoffice and post roads, and this seems to indicate that the Republicans expect that politics will play an important part in this committee during the coming session and that it will require some one well versed in party politics to control the proposed congressional investigation of the Postoffice Department Mr. Overstreet is secretary of the National Republican Congressional Committee and is regarded as a skillful politician and party manager The Republicans do not attempt to conceal the fact that they expect the Democrats to make political capital out of the postal scandals.

Found Dead in Bed.

Cleaver Casselberry, an employe in Proctor, Ellison & Co.'s lumber at Elkland, was found dead in bed last Saturday night. He boarded at the Elkland House and about 5 30 in the evening came in the hotel complaining of a severe pain in his side He retired to his room and about 8.30 when Clerk Joseph Smith went to the room he was horrified to discover that Casselbury was dead The deceased was a former resident of Proctor, Lycoming county.

Woman Leaves for Perdition.

Mrs. Rebecca Lusk, a Trout Run woman, disappeared from her home a few days ago, deserting her husband and two children Before leaving the woman took a check for $[illegible] from her husband's clothes $5 in cash and [illegible] think belong[illegible] to order She left a note for [illegible] containing the following [illegible]

THE COUNTY'S CENTENNIAL.

It Should Appeal to the Local Pride of Every Patriotic Citizen

To the Editor of Wellsboro Gazette — I beg to-day before your readers a few random thoughts regarding the county's centennial I am very glad that the idea has at last taken practical form It would certainly have been a great pity if not a shame, had the subject been allowed to drift along and the historical occasion gone unobserved.

The question should appeal to the local pride of every patriotic citizen. It will serve to reinforce our loyality, if suitably observed One hundred years is relatively less in the life of a nation than of an individual and yet we, ourselves, are but one remove from the pioneer and the early settler, their privation, fortitude, suffering and dangers The fathers and mothers of many present residents of the county were among the very first settlers, coming here when the whole section of country was an unbroken wilderness, untrod by white men, except by moccasined scout or hunter. It was a hunter's paradise, the woods filled with large game and the streams choked with trout and other fish

Who knows for how many cycles of time the mysterious forces of nature had been gathering and laying the foundations for the homes of civilized man? How long had the red man tread the mazes of these wild forests in savage supremacy? Who was here before the red man? Did the arches of these templed woods echo to no other sound than the voices of the storm, the cry of wild beast, or the war whoop of the savage?

"Lo, the poor Indian," was pushed back by the pale face, a hardier man—whose rude but fire flashing gun he thought to be the angry voice of the Great Spirit The advancing wave of white population encroached upon his hunting grounds The woodman's axe and his gun came nearer and nearer and the aggressive and acquisitive pale faces leisurely but surely advanced upon his domain, encompassing it as in the folds of the deadly embrace of a serpent The Indian disappeared and the pale face entered.

When our fathers came here it was still the happy hunting and fishing grounds of the Senecas and bands of the other tribes of the Five Nations. They found a land of great plenty and of greater promise. And how abundantly has that promise been realized. Where then savagery and gloom lurked in the forest, and the dark green plumes of the pine waved in splendid solitude, now he thriving villages and cultivated farms, and cattle graze in abundance and peace on a thousand hills

It it said that he who makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before, is a public benefactor. What then must be said of the men who cleared away the primeval forest, and made miles and miles of waving grass and grain to grow, where no blade of grass grew before? They spent themselves in subduing the wilderness and making it to bloom like the rose.

We ought to revere their memory, and learn of their thrift and hardy virtues. We partake of the fruits of their labor and are encompassed about with its glory. A thousand instructive particulars may be gathered to illustrate their trials, their fortitude, their employment, their customs, their character, their life. It will be a pleasure for us to do it. GEO. W MERRICK.

Wellsboro, Pa., Oct. 14, 1903.

TIOGA'S DIVORCE RECORD.

Appears to be Sustaining its Reputation of Dissolving Mismated Couples.

"Tioga county against the State for divorces," declares a correspondent of the Williamsport *Sun*. "Two years ago, during an unusually large number of divorce cases pending, records with other counties in the State were compared, and it was found that Tioga was ahead by fully one-third, though Potter and McKean counties were close seconds.

"it was contended at that time that the large number of divorces was the sequel to the like large number of elopements that mark the social life of northern tier counties. Whether this is borne out by the evidence in the cases is problematical, though the habit of eloping to York State and marrying in haste no doubt, in many cases, does result in the proverbial repentence at leisure.

"Out of the twelve divorce cases disposed of at the present term of court eight have been instituted by the wives thus tending to show that whatever shortcomings alleged are charged to the sterner side of the disputed households"

In a later issue the *Sun* contains the following editorial comment.

Tioga county talks of celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of her establishment as a county. Among other exhibits that might be shown by Tioga county her divorce record would prove highly interesting. Proximity to the free and easy matrimonial market of York State enables the Tioga county people to marry in haste, and repentance follows quickly, judging from the large number of separation case adjudged of in Tioga county court each year.

Shops Will Not Be Moved.

The Coudersport *Enterprise* says that the people of Wellsville are claiming the shops of the B & S R R will be moved from Galeton to that place, and that within a short time Galeton will be hardly more than a flag station. The people of Galeton, however, state that Messrs Goodyear have promised them that the shops will remain where they are and that $15,000 improvements will be made. Plans have been drawn and accepted by the B & S. management for paint shops which will be erected at Galeton, and Contractor Greco has taken the job at $2,000. This certainly looks as though the repair shops will remain in the Potter county town.

[illegible] Tribune Farmer [illegible] which year for $1 50

NELSON NEWS

Foot Bridge Taken Out by High Water — Personal Notes

NELSON, Oct. 14 —The people who have been hurling curses at the old covered bridge have found that, like chickens, they come home to roost Thursday morning the flood made way with the foot bridge and since then there has been no way of crossing the river except around by Tompkins making about 8 miles drive Saturday afternoon a boat was secured and now you can cross for the small sum of 5 cents.

Dr and Mrs Ross Loop of Elmira, spent Sunday with his sister Mrs Stella Hosler.

Charles Preston, of Lawrenceville, was in town Sunday

Miss Bessie Tubbs spent Saturday and Sunday in Osceola.

Miss Lina Stevens goes to Galeton soon to engage in the millinery business

Misses Eva Hooker and Rena Breese, of Knoxville, were in town Sunday.

Miss Emma Beach, of Elkland, was home over Sunday

Mrs A J Croffut is quite sick with the grip.

It is rumored that Bert Loop has accepted a position in a grocery store at Elmira

Mr and Mrs H S. Mourie and Mr. and Mrs. Alva Baxter visited friends in Big Flats last week.

Mrs. Nellie Phillips has opened a millinery establishment at her home here

Mrs. Emma and Miss Eula Peters are spending some time at the home of F. D Pierce in Farmington.

Rev. Bell and family have arrived at the parsonage in spite of wind and weather and are fast getting settled and ready to live

NELSON, Oct. 14 —Mrs Louise Wey and daughter, Etta, Miss Jessie Warner and R O Warner, of Buffalo, visited their sister, Mrs. W J Croffut, last week.

Mr. and Mrs Fred Phelps are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby boy.

Miss Lina Stevens has gone to Galeton to visit friends

Mrs John Smith, who has quite ill, is slowly recovering

Mr. and Mrs. Ira H. Mourey, who left Saturday morning for New York city, were obliged to return home on account of the severe storm interfering with travel on the railroads

CHARGED WITH BIGAMY.

Percival Hagar, a Round House Employe, Lodged in the County Jail.

Last week the GAZETTE printed the marriage notice of Percival Hagar, of this borough, and Miss Ella Blackwell, of Blackwells The event took place at the Harrison House, near the Lawrenceville depot, on September 30th. The groom's honeymoon was of short duration, however, being committed to jail last Friday, charged with bigamy

Hagar had been employed at the round house for nearly a year, but was discharged a short time ago. He was arrested Friday morning on complaint of Mrs. Mary A Blackwell, mother of the 17 year-old bride. He was arraigned before Justice O H. Davis and it was shown by the evidence that he represented to the girl that he had been married but had been divorced Evidence was offered to the contrary, showing that he had never been divorced from his first wife, who was now living with her two children in Massachusetts.

A minister from Covington was present and testified that he performed the ceremony which united Hagar and wife No. 1. Hagar at that time was a resident of Sylvania, Bradford county.

Sunday School Convention.

The twenty second annual convention of the Sunday-school workers of Tioga county was held at Covington last Tuesday and Wednesday, and despite the unfavorable weather the sessions were quite largely attended. The convention was addressed by Rev. N. L Reynolds, of Wellsboro, Rev Harold Kennedy, of Philadelphia; Revs. O. B. Kenney and C. S. Bowley, of Covington, Dr. Smith, of the Mansfield Normal School, and County Superintendent of Schools W B Longstreet.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year President, Rev W C. Gregory, Vice-President, F. D Freeborn, Recording Secretary, Mrs. F. C. Doane, Corresponding Secretary, Mrs L. F. Dyer, Assistant Secretary, Mrs. A. B. A. Briggs. Supt. Primary, Mrs. Wylie Furman.

The following were elected delegates to the State Convention to be held at Scranton Mr and Mrs A B A Briggs, Mr. and Mrs T M. Archer, Rev and Mrs. T G. Eswald, F. H. Patchen, Miss F. A. Dyer and Miss Jennie Stratton.

Drank Poisoned Lemonade.

Carrie Chestnut, a 14-year-old girl who lived near Ulysses, Potter county, died a few days ago from poisoning Three days previous to her death she made some lemonade and while making it she knocked a box of rough-on rats from a shelf above and some of this must have fallen into the lemonade which she afterwards drank. She became very sick and when a physician was called the following day she was past help

—The Arnot mines are working only half time. It is said that over 100 families have moved from that place since last spring.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that is a bad condition of the blood which affects the muscles also

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather

It has been a long time since we have been without Hood's Sarsaparilla My father thinks he could not do without it He has been troubled with rheumatism since he was a boy and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine he can take that will enable him to take his place in the field." MISS ADA DOTY, Sidney, Iowa

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take them

IF THIS IS MARKED

IT MEANS YOU.

Within a few months we have mailed you two statements of your account of indebtedness for the GAZETTE. Up to this date we have failed to hear from the same. We do not feel warranted in investing any more in postage and take this means to inform you that we insist upon a prompt settlement.

We have placed a number of our subscription accounts in the hands of a collector and those who are owing us more than two years' subscription need not be surprised if they receive a notice from this collection agency. Others will be sent soon unless we receive their remittances. Our reason for doing this is that the money is due us and we need it to carry on our business.

CUT GLASS

.. AT LESS ..

Than Manufacturer's Prices.

I have had placed in my hands the entire finished product of the Wellsboro Cut Glass Works, and it will be closed out at remarkably low prices—less than wholesale prices. The stock is limited, but it is beautiful work. This is a rare chance for buyers, for it is really a sacrifice sale. Early buyers will get their pick

R. PAGAN,

WELLSBORO, PA.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE —Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of MARY E. DAVENPORT late of Bayonne, New Jersey, deceased, have been granted to the Tioga County Savings and Trust Company, of the Borough of Wellsboro, County of Tioga, and State of Pennsylvania, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay

TIOGA COUNTY SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANY. Administrator.

Oct. 15. 1903-6t.

Home for Aged People.

NOTICE.—The regular annual meeting of the above named organization will be held at the office of J. Bottom, Elkland, Pa., on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1903, at one o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year and for the purpose of transacting such other business as may properly come before that body at its regular meeting. All persons who have contributed ten dollars toward the fund for the home are, according to the by laws, members of the Society and are entitled to meet at this meeting and a voice and vote on all matters coming before the meeting and are most earnestly requested to be present.

REV CHARLES WEEKS, Pres't

Administrator's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphan's Court of Tioga county, dated October 5, 1903, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Morris Short, deceased will sell at public vendue at the front door of the Court House in Wellsboro, Pa., on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1903, at 2 o'clock p m, the following described lot of land situate in the township of Middlebury, Tioga county, Pennsylvania.

Bounded on the north by lands of Nathan French, on the east by lands of Levina Jackson, now Lavina Shaff, on the south by the public highway and lands of P D Shaff, and on the west by lands of Gilbert B Owlett, containing fifty acres more or less, being the north half of Bingham lot No. 7, in said township, and known as the Moses French homestead. Thereon are erected a framed two story dwelling house, framed wood house, framed barn, with framed shede attached, framed building formerly used as a school house, apple orchard and other fruit trees, with a well of water and living springs thereon.

Also by virtue of the order of court, said land is to be sold free and discharged from the lien of a mortgage given by said decedent to O A Wheeler, dated February 27, 1903, and recorded in mortgage B, vol 7, page [illegible] the payment of thirteen hundred dollars [illegible] from date

Terms of sale: [illegible] cash at time of sale; balance [illegible]

[illegible]

October 8, 1903.

MAX BERNKOPF & BRO.

Some Items from the Grocery Section

.. of Interest to Thrifty Housewives. ..

When you buy Groceries you want the best. We don't say much about our Grocery usually. It speaks for itself. If you are not one of those who know the goodness and purity of our wares, you have pleaures yet in store for you. We are anxious for your trade. We shall do our best to deserve it. As for price, you can rest assured it is the lowest possible. Witness these few items:

Maltby's "Country Club" Coffee, in full pound packages, sold everywhere for 25c; our price on special lot, 15c.

"Ben Hur," the leading Spring Wheat Flour of the world, worth $1.50, is still held at the introductory price, $1 35

We have just received a recent importation of "A 1" Teas, imported specially for us from the choicest Japan crop, in pound and half pound packages, 50c and 25c

CONCERNING OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

While you usually prefer to come to our store in person, there are times when it is inconvenient or impossible. Perhaps you know just what you want and don't want the trouble of coming to town for it. Perhaps the R. F. D. or postoffice is at your door. Then a letter will easily do your trading for you. Our mail order department is ready to give prompt and careful attention to any orders you may favor us with and will forward goods by return mail.

MAX BERNKOPF & BRO.,

Wellsboro's Leading Department Store.

The Model Dry Goods House.

The Beginning of Autumn

This store is radiant in Autumn newness, "A Fashion Exposition," you will say on entering. Brightness, newness and autumn richness everywhere. We invite you to come and view the Garment section. Garments in greater variety of style, cloth and colors than in years. Separate coats can be found to suit every taste and figure in Box Coat, the Louis XV and Corset Coat. Also the 45 inch or three-quarter length loose fitting Cape Coats. You can certainly find a wrap in this great assortment of styles which are now in and ready for your inspection.

Women's Tailored Suits.

The new Fall styles. You will surely find the correct thing here The very best designers and makers are here represented by their choicest products in our splendid showing. Scotch Tweed and Fancy Mixture for young ladies, black, brown and blue for young and elderly ladies. Blacks in 42, 44, 46, made especially for very stout figures. Prices range from $10 to $25 for the latest fall styles of long or short coat suits

Millinery Opening, Oct. 16-17.

Millinery is one of our important departments. You will find us prepared to fill every want in this line. Hats retrimmed. Veils, Plumes and everything that goes to make up a first-class millinery stock. Baby Bonnets, Tam-o-shanters, Toques, etc. Pattern Hats on exhibition. Call and make your selections. We will lay it aside if you so desire until you need it.

Opening, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 16 & 17

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

The Celebrated Annis Furs Are Here.

They come from the Hudson Bay region and are noted this country over for superior quality, workmanship and style We buy of three of the leading manufacturers and prices range from $1.25 to $25. We recommend the Annis Furs, for they will surely give satisfaction. We are the sole agents.

THE DOUBLE STORE.

Model Dry Goods House & Star Clothing House

THE GOODMAN-STEIN BROS., PROPS.

GOT TOOTHACHE?

We hope not for your sake but, if you have, for our sake as well as your sake give HYER'S TOOTHACHE WAX *a trial—it's the ideal preparation in this line. If the tooth is hollow, it's all right. Toothache is done when Hyer's Toothache Wax is in the tooth, but no use if there is no cavity.*

We make a Toothache Drops for aching teeth without a cavity. In either event 10 cents, 1-10 of $1.00, effects a cure.

Corner Drug Store. HYER & HOWD, Wellsboro, Pa.

DON'T TELL YOUR WIFE

You were late for dinner because your watch was wrong. Don't carry a watch which gets wrong.—17 Jeweled Elgin watches are the very best watches made.—We alway carry them, also a fine stock of Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks etc.

FULLWOOD

The Newest Perfume,

SIBERIAN VIOLETS

It is as delicate as the flowers from which it is made.

CENTRAL PHARMACY,

BLATCHLEY & CAMPBELL.

LOCAL NOTICES.

CASH paid for hides, pelts and old iron, by John Gisin, Wellsboro Tannery.

FARMERS' PRODUCE.—All kinds of farm produce bought at market prices at Peter Fischler's New Grocery.

CASH paid for Oats, Wheat, Buckwheat and Rye at the Wellsboro Roller Mills.
August 6-tf. GEO. C. BROOKS.

THE Fair has now in stock a full line of ladies', children's and gentlemen's Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves.—Oct. 15-4t.

THE special features at Peter Fischler's New Grocery will be the choicest and best goods at the lowest prices. Call and see.—Sept. 24-4t.

SPECIALS for Friday and Saturday at the Fair: All Bead Chains, 10c.; 60 and 80 Taffeta Ribbon per yard, 10c.; ½ off on one lot of Embroidery.

THE Millinery Department at the Fair has now the largest line of goods in the county to select from. Prices and styles always right.—Oct. 15-6t.

EVERYBODY is invited to call and inspect the new stock of groceries at Peter Fischler's new store. Everything fresh and up-to-date—Sept. 24-4t.

WILL exchange one pair of work horses for single horse or other stock.
JOHN M. RUSSELL,
Wellsboro Pa.

FOR SALE.—Pair of horses, cheap. Good roadsters and workers. Part time if desired. W. G. PITTS,
Coles House Block, Wellsboro.

WHETHER you go to trap or field shooting, use Peters' factory loaded shells. For sale by
Oct. 1-1m. BAILEY & BLAIR.

SEVERAL second hand Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines at your own price.
W. G. PITTS,
Coles House Block, Wellsboro.

Go to Hotel Wilcox, get a bottle of Tioga County Club and take it home for medicine. It is pure and guaranteed by us. KENTUCKY DISTILLING CO.
Sept. 17-2m.

"STRENGTH and vigor come of good food, duly digested. 'Force,' a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates."—March 19-tf.

UNLIMITED quantities of wood, butter, eggs and oats wanted in exchange for wall paper, groceries, rubber boots and shoes. F. B. WETMORE,
Wellsboro, Oct. 1-tf. *Near Depot.*

NEW store near the depot. Established 1895. We have enlarged our store, also the stock. Prices are right. Come and see us. F. B. WETMORE,
Wellsboro, Pa.

PRICES for next Saturday at F. B. Wetmore's store, near the depot: All 5c. Wall Paper, 10c.; all $1 20 Flour, $1; Lard, 10c. per lb.; Lard Compound, 8c.; Oakleaf Soap, 7 bars for 25c.; pkg. Soap Powder free. Buy your Groceries at my store and save money.
E. B. WETMORE.

DANDY FLOUR for $1 per sack at the Wellsboro Roller Mills. We also sell the Duluth Imperial Flour, the finest of spring wheat patents, only $1.35 per sack. Our stock of Feed, Meal, Cracked Corn, Hominy, Bran, Middlings and Grain is complete. Buy your Buckwheat Flour at the mill and you will know that it is always fresh. Give us a trial.

A priest from Scranton will visit St. Peter's church to-morrow (Friday) evening and will preach on "Why we should honor Mary, the mother of God." October is a month specially dedicated by the Catholics to the Virgin Mother, and the visiting clergyman will have charge of the evening's services. Everybody will be welcomed at the church to-morrow evening.

"FOXY GRANDPA" comes here to-morrow evening at the Auditorium with twenty-five entertainers, combined in a delightful blending of wholesome fun and sparkling melody. The popularity of the "Foxy Grandpa" comic sketches has been even surpassed by that of the stage version, which depicts the happy old man and his joke-loving grandsons in a kaliedescopic whirl of funny adventures.

PURE GOLD is the most popular flour in town. If you have never tried it you don't known what you have missed. $1 per sack; sold only at our store. If you want to pay more we have Ceresota, the best fancy patent flour. We carry a big stock of fresh feed. Our Hominy Meal will fatten hogs quicker and cheaper than any other feed. Try it now. Highest market price paid for all kinds of grain.
THE WELLSBORO FEED STORE.

NOTHING in "Foxy Grandpa" is so pleasant and so strongly brings out the fun as the homely touch of human nature which underlies all the comedy. The love of the old gentleman for his two bright grandsons is evinced, not by maudlin speeches, but by the keen wit and good humor with which he joins in their sports, and, usually, beats them at their own games. New music, songs and dances have been introduced, and an entirely new investiture of dresses and scenery have been added to its attractiveness. At the Auditorium tomorrow evening.

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, OCT. 15, 1903.

New Advertisements.

Eminent Specialists.
Foxy Grandpa—Dartt & Dartt.
Home for the Aged—Rev. Charles Weeks, Pres't.
Administrator's Notice—Estate of Mary E. Davenport

LOCAL BREVITIES.

—Arbor day to-morrow.

—Teachers' Institute week of November 2d.

—"Foxy Grandpa" to-morrow evening. Don't miss it.

—Bailey's bowling alley on Pearl street is nearing completion.

—Dr. A. L. Darling, of Lawrenceville, had business at the county seat Tuesday.

—Miss E. C. Lambin, of Philadelphia, is a guest at the home of her nephew, J. L. Snyder.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Marsh have gone to Mosherville, Mich., to spend the winter with their son.

—Landlord Frank S. Dunkle is confined to the house by a severe attack of rheumatism.

—B. C. Hymes, of Philadelphia, a former resident of this borough, has been in town this week.

—Dr. L. D. Monks, of New Haven, Conn., was in town last Saturday and made us a brief call.

—Mrs. H. S. Hastings has sold the tenant block adjoining her property to Mrs. Jacob Brobead.

—Mrs. David Cameron leaves to-day for Madison, N. J., to visit her daughter, Mrs. G. C. Robertson.

—Last Thursday afternoon Mrs. Stuart Doumaux entertained a large company of ladies at a reception.

—A cement walk is being put down in front of the property of J. Harrison, Esq., on Central avenue.

—The new songs and new specialties introduced in "Foxy Grandpa" to-morrow evening number seventeen.

—Superintendent W. R. Longstreet was in town yesterday making arrangements for the Teachers' Institute.

—Rev. A. C. Shaw left yesterday for Dubois to attend a meeting of the Presbyterian Synod of Pennsylvania.

—Remember the meeting in the interest of the county's centennial at the court house to-morrow afternoon.

—Mrs. W. G. Pitts is enjoying a visit from her mother, Mrs. M. McDonough, and her sister, Miss Vivian, of Texas.

—Hon. Henry I. Wilson, of Big Run, Jefferson county, has joined his wife in this place for a few days visit with relatives.

—Hon. W. E. Champaign and Recorder C. L. Babcock left on Tuesday evening for a hunting trip in the Black Forest region.

—F. W. Graves was in New York city last week buying new goods. He was accompanied by Mrs. Graves and his daughter, Sarah.

—Mrs. Clara Atherton has just returned from a two months' visit with relatives and friends at Buffalo, Lockport and Niagara Falls.

—The firemen have secured Hadley's moving pictures for a benefit on Nov. 10th. The press speaks very highly of the entertainment.

—Arthur W. Spencer has been put out of commission for several days on account of dropping a heavy plank on one of his feet Tuesday morning while working at home.

—Yesterday afternoon Harry E. Bodine, law student in the office of Merrick & Young, passed the final examination before the Examining Board of the Tioga County Bar.

—Arthur Gifford, who has been in the employ of Gifford & Raish for several months, has gone to Harrisburg, where he has secured a position in the office of the Adriance Platt Harvester Co.

—Mrs. Mary L. Redfield, of Rubermont, Va., who is visiting at her former home in Middlebury, was calling on friends in town Tuesday. She will leave for her home in the South next Monday.

—Hon. H. B. Packer and Messrs. Leonard Harrison and William O'Connor returned last Saturday from a two weeks' trip in West Virginia, where they have extensive tracts of timber and coal lands.

—The heavy wind and rain storm that swept through Northern New York and other portions of the East, visited this locality last Thursday and Friday somewhat moderated in extent but none the less disagreeable.

—Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Bailey for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Luva Blanche Bailey, and Clark Hastings Rexford, of Galeton, the ceremony to be celebrated next Wednesday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock in the Presbyterian church.

—Frank W. Smith, of New York city, is a guest at the home of his uncle, F. E. Watrous, Esq. Mr. Smith is associated with his brother and Harry Seely, a former Wellsboro boy, in the manufacture of electrical supplies. The company is known as the Acorn Electric and Manufacturing Company.

—Dr. D. W. Longwell, and Miss Kathleen Field, both of Tioga, were married yesterday afternoon at the home of the bride. Rev. Charles E. Fessendon performed the ceremony in the presence of the immediate families of the contracting parties. Both the bride and groom are well known in in Wellsboro, the latter being a brother of Dr. J. P. Longwell.

—The Wellsboro Military Band of 33 pieces visited Blossburg on Tuesday evening and gave a concert in the opera house for the benefit of the sidewalk fund of the M. E. church of that place. The programme of ten numbers was rendered in a faultless manner and the large audience manifested its appreciation by generous applause. The members of the band were served with a fine supper by the ladies of the church and after the concert were tendered a dainty lunch.

—Mrs. Mary E. Field, widow of the late T. B. Field, died at her home on East Main street on Tuesday afternoon, of paralysis She was 68 years of age and had been a resident of Wellsboro for nearly 20 years. Mr. Field died on June 20th last, and shortly after his death Mrs. Field had a paralytic stroke. She is survived by two children, Mrs. Clarence H. Esty, of Brookline, Mass., and Horace A. Field, of this borough. The deceased was a devoted member of the Methodist church. Funeral services will be held at the house this morning at 8:45 and the remains will be taken to Corning for burial.

Narrow Escape From Bad Accident.

County Commissioners Putnam and Archer had a narrow escape from what might have proved a very serious runaway accident on Tuesday morning while driving to Antrim. As they were going down the hill near the farm of P. C. VanHorn in Charleston a strap broke, letting the pole down. The horses became frightened and started to run. Mr. Putman, who was driving, succeeded in turning them into a field and as he did so the pole struck in the ditch and flopped the buggy completely over.

Mr. Archer was thrown about fifteen feet and, notwithstanding he was already in a crippled condition from a broken ankle, he landed in a soft spot in the buckwheat field without injury. Mr. Putnam struck squarely on his feet and still grasping the reins he soon stopped the horses.

With exception of the broken pole no damage was done to the buggy. Each of the Commissioners owned one of the horses, which escaped without injury.

An October Wedding.

Clayton M. Stebbins and Miss Hedwig F. Karhan, both of this borough, were married yesterday morning at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Karhan, at Cross Fork, Potter county. Following the ceremony a wedding dinner was served to the invited guests, which consisted of the relatives of the contracting parties.

Mr. and Mrs. Stebbins will visit Niagara Falls and other places on their wedding tour and on their return here will occupy apartments over Pagan's jewelry store, which have been fitted up for their use.

The groom is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Stebbins. The bride has been a resident of this borough the past year or more and has been associated with her sister, Miss Carrie Karhan, in the dressmaking business. We extend our congratulations.

—Messrs. Bert Rumsey and Attie Austin, of Mainesburg, will engage in the cultivation of ginseng. They are now preparing beds and will set out about 1500 plants each this fall.

THE BOROUGH COUNCIL.

Petitions for Lights—New Hose Purchased for the Fire Department.

Burgess Bailey and all the members of the Council except Mr. Landrus were present at the regular meeting last Monday evening.

Bills for labor, supplies, etc., amounting to $462.73, which included material used in the construction of the bridges on Main and Pearl streets, were audited.

Two petitions for incandescent lights were presented, one at the west end of West avenue, near the residence of Ed. Black, and the other on East avenue in front of the residence of J. H. Harmon.

F. H. Rockwell, Esq., who was present, suggested that the arc light at the head of Jackson street be moved to a point opposite the proposed extension of the street from Woodland Park, and stated that such change would be acceptable to the petitioners.

Both petitions were referred to the proper committees.

A petition was presented by Hon. R. K. Young, praying that the Council make some provision against fire at the new Wellsboro glass factory. He stated that the Company had a very large sum of money invested in the plant and at present there was no adequate protection against fire; that there was a small amount of fire hose on the premises, but not a sufficient quantity to successfully fight fire. He stated that the petition contained the names of 363 representatite citizens of the borough and requested that the Council take such action in the matter as they deemed proper.

The sewer petitioned for on Riberolle street was ordered to be put in this fall, the property owners agreeing to furnish the money and hold the orders until July 1, 1904.

The question of hose for the Fire Department was taken up. A representative of a New York company was present with samples of hose and made an exhaustive explanation of the use and care of the same.

After a lengthy discussion a resolution was adopted to purchase 500 feet of "Patrol" hose at 80 cents per foot for the Fire Department and 300 feet of linen hose for the use of the glass factory.

Street Commissioner Downer was instructed to repair the bridge near the residence of Mrs. Wm. Suhr.

Clerk Shattuck reported a second payment of $135.63 by Collector O. B. Roberts on his tax duplicate of 1903.

The view appointed by the Court on changing the location of the road near the farm of S. B. Wilkins having reported favorably, the work of making the new road was ordered to be commenced at once.

Interested in a Gold Mine.

W. G. Pitts, the music dealer, left on Monday morning for Telluride, Colorado, where he goes to look after the interests of a gold mine. The mine is said to be a rich one, the ore assaying about $100 per ton. It is located near the Gold King Mines and the Butter Fly Terrible, which are great producers. The Alta mine, about a half mile from these, has a daily production of $1,000.

Mr. Pitts expects to be absent about three weeks. He will visit Denver and have the company incorporated. The officers are: President, W. G. Pitts, of Wellsboro: Vice-President, Charles B. Herrington, of Telluride, Col.; Secretary and Treasurer, William Herrington, of Coudersport. The latter gentleman and his son, Charles B. Herrington, are both former residents of Wellsboro, where they are well-known. William G. Shaw, Superintendent of the Wellsboro Glass Company, and Joseph Hull and other well-known residents of Coudersport are directors. Stock will soon be issued and placed on the market.

A citizen of Denver, who is acquainted with the location of the mine, forwarded his certified check for $1,000 one day last week for one thousand shares of stock.

Hunting Season Opens To-Day.

The season for killing pheasants, woodcock, quail and squirrels opens today. It is illegal to kill in one day more than ten pheasants or more than ten woodcock or more than fifteen quail. Penalty not less than $50 or more than $100.

To get enjoyment out of your hunting trip you must have the right sort of a gun. Champaign has the right kind and sells them at the right prices. Repeating rifles and shot guns, single and double barrel. Light in weight, but strong enough to be absolutely safe. They contain all the safeguards to prevent accidents. Gun cases, hunting coats, loaded shells, powder, shot, wads, etc., embracing the largest and most complete stock of hunters' supplies in this section of the State.

Mr. Champaign also carries a line of sporting goods that is not found outside of the large cities. Foot balls, punching bags, ping pong sets, etc. In connection with the store is a department for the repairing of guns and locks. Fits keys to all kinds of locks. Call and get a copy of the new game laws.

Gazette and Tribune for $1.50

By a new arrangement with the *Tribune Farmer* we can send the GAZETTE and that well known farmers' journal for a year to any subscriber, new or old, who pays in advance, for $1.50. This, as will be seen, is practically giving the *Tribune* free to our GAZETTE subscribers whose subscriptions are paid up to date.

The *Tribune* aims to be and probably is, all things considered, the best agricultural paper published in our country, which takes every line of farming work and activity for its field. It is a 20-page illustrated paper, employs the best talent in the market and reaches subscribers once a week. Sample copy of this great journal will be sent to any address.

The GAZETTE and the *Tri-Weekly Tribune* are $2.00 for both.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

A Great Educational Feast and Entertainment Arranged.

The annual session of the Tioga County Teachers' Institute will be held in the Bache Auditorium in this borough the week beginning November 2d. Superintendent Longstreet is sparing no pains or expense to make this Institute instructive and profitable and of great benefit to all teachers who aim to qualify themselves for the higher standard to be demanded next year.

The following able corps of instructors have been engaged for the day sessions: Dr. Andrew Thomas Smith, Mansfield State Normal School; Dr. F. D. Foss, Chicago University; Dr. Preston W. Search, Worcester, Mass.; Mrs. Mary Hunt, Boston, Mass.; Prof. Hamlin E. Cogswell, Mansfield Normal School.

The evening entertainments will be both interesting and instructive and the general public is invited to embrace the opportunity of enjoying them. They will open on Monday evening, November 2d, with the Rogers-Grilley recitals. It is an entertainment for quick-witted, broaded-minded and cultivated audiences. For years they have appeared in the leading lyceum courses, and they have been recalled times without number. Many Institute audiences have pronounced them "the best in the whole course."

On Tuesday evening, November 3d, Frank Dixon, of Hartford, who is new in the lyceum field, will give his great lecture on "The Threat of Socialism." He has made his theme a life study and he has a burning message and he delivers it with great power. Frank Dixon is certainly the equal of his brother, Dr. Thomas Dixon, as an orator. He is striking, dramatic and forceful. His subject is one of the questions of the century. Socialism is a factor to be reckoned within politics. Its influence is changing the character of our government, unsettling the home tradition and testing the moral fiber of the Anglo-Saxon individualism that has made America a colossal power. Mr. Dixon is comprehensive in his discussion of this question, and he has the warmest sympathy for those who toil. His is one of the educational lectures of the day, and it is eloquent, witty and logical.

Maro, the magician, in his bouquet of mysteries, will make Wednesday evening, Nov. 4th, full of interest. He is bewildering and fascinating in his magic, music, shadowgraph, art and mirth. Maro is without a peer in magic to-day. He brings the wonderful feats of the Orient to us and he holds an audience in open-eyed wonderment and delight. Maro has been here before, and all who remember the interesting evening will be anxious to enjoy another. Many people elsewhere have paid the price of a course ticket for a single evening with Maro. The Milwaukee *Sentinel* says of him: "Maro, the magician, entertained a packed house, responding to repeating encores with obliging grace." The Bridgeport, Conn., *Telegram*, says: "It is a most remarkable performance by a man of wonderful versatility."

The last evening of the course, (Thursday) Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth, whose name is a household word, will lecture on "Lights and Shadows of Prison Life." Mrs. Booth is called the ablest and most eloquent woman orator in America. Her cause is the most worthy and she is probably the most beloved woman in the land; certainly she is remarkably attractive. Mrs. Booth's season is limited to fifty nights. She gives every cent of her money to further the work of prison reform. This is her only reason for appearing before the public, and Prof. Longstreet had considerable difficulty in securing her for the Tioga County Teachers' Institute. She has drawn the largest audiences of any American woman and she commands the highest price ever paid a woman lecturer. Mrs. Booth's home is up in the Orange Mountains of New Jersey, where she lives with her husband, Commander Ballington Booth, of the Volunteers of America, and her two children. She has offices in New York and the money she earns she devotes to the support of her two Hope Halls, homes for paroled and discharged prisoners. The favorable press notices of Mrs. Booth would fill a large volume. She has never received an adverse criticism from the press. No other living woman has been so cordially received by the world as has been Mrs. Booth. She is attractive in appearance, has a sweet personality and possesses the fire and magnetism which thrills the audiences. You will regret it if you do not see and hear this wonderful woman.

With such a course of entertainments every seat in the Auditorium should be filled every evening during Institute week. The people of this locality are offered a series of entertainments at a remarkable low price, considering their cost and high character. We hope they will show their appreciation by liberal patronage.

Full course tickets will be sold at $1.50; single admission, 50 cents.

A Good Combination.

We would suggest to those people on the rural free delivery routes who do not feel able to pay for a daily paper that we send them the New York *Thrice-a-Week World* or the *Tri-Weekly Tribune* with the GAZETTE for $3.00 per year. Either of these combinations will furnish all the news of the world and local news at a fraction the cost of a daily.

GIVEN NINETEEN YEARS.

Bombaski, the Murderer, Sentenced to the Penitentiary.

Yesterday afternoon about 3:30 o'clock Michael Bombaski, who was convicted of murder in the second degree for shooting John Watkins at Morris Run, was taken into court by Sheriff VanDusen. Quite a large crowd of spectators were present to hear the prisoner sentenced, including Bombaski's mother, the Polish priest and several of his friends.

Attorney N. H. Ryan made a very able and earnest plea for mercy for his client, during the course of which many of his remarks were of a very touching nature.

Judge Ormerod then addressed the prisoner at some length. He said among other things that he did not believe the story told by Bombaski that he did not know what he was doing when he shot Watkins. The Court further said that he believed that Bombaski lured Watkins to the place where he met his death and deliberately shot him down in cold blood.

The Judge then sentenced the prisoner to a term of nineteen years at hard labor in the Eastern Penitentiary. The full penalty is twenty years.

Mrs. Bombaski was visibly affected when the sentence was pronounced, but the prisoner appeared calm and maintained the same stolid indifference which he manifested throughout the entire trial.

Sheriff VanDusen expects to leave on Sunday evening with the prisoner for the penitentiary.

Last Thursday morning the jury in the case of M. S. Field against Geo. J. Schuster and others brought in a verdict of $1,443.70 for the plaintiff. The amount was the same as awarded by the jury at the last December term, with the interest added. The case will probably be appealed to the Superior Court.

THE issue of Collier's Weekly of October 3d, in a new form, is a brilliant number. It has a sea story by Kipling and a character sketch of Joseph Chamberlain by Frederick Palmer. Norman Hapgood's comment is as witty as ever. A new department of "Seven Days," illustrated by striking photographs, clearly, authoritatively written, gives the main facts and the real significance of all important events.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

Murderer Myers Caught Again.

Murderer Myers was caught again last week, this time up above Watkins. Ever since the murder of Mrs. Payne in February last, he has been found somewhere about the country on an average of nearly once a week, but this time the identification was so strong and positive that the Elmira police department was fooled into sending an officer to Watkins, who brought the supposed murderer to that city. One look, however, satisfied the officers there that they had the wrong man and he was quickly sent on his way.

Foot Ball Season Opened.

The Wellsboro foot ball team visited Galeton on Tuesday and defeated the eleven of that place by a score of 21 to 0. The home team lined up as follows: Right ends, Bastian and Robinson; right tackle, Raish; right guards, Davis and Bodine; center, Reese; left guards, Genry and Copp; left tackle, Ingerick; left end, Hess; quarter backs, Leib and Hutchinson; right half, Rogers; left half, Hitchcock and Masten and full back, Derby.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

BORN.

FULLWOOD.—At Wellsboro, Pa., to the wife of Mr. Peter H. Fullwood, a daughter.

MARRIED.

CALKINS—MILLER.—At Whitesville, N. Y., by Rev. Broxholm, Mr. Leroy A Calkins, of Roulette, Pa., and Miss Ella M. Miller, of Tioga, Pa.

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES

ESTABLISHED 1864.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF WELLSBORO, PA.

W. D. VAN HORN, President. W. W. MILLER, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

CAPITAL, $125,000
SURPLUS, 200,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS, 45,000

WE INVITE YOUR DEPOSIT ACCOUNT.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

THREE PER CENT. INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS

BANKING BY MAIL.

ASK A RICH MAN

what he thinks of a bank account for a young man or woman. Many a millionaire has laid the foundation of his wealth when he put the first dollar into a savings bank.

$1 starts you. We pay

3 1-2 Per Cent.

a year interest, compounded semi-annually. Call and get a HOME BANK. Office hours,

9 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m.

every business day in the year, and on

Saturday from 7:30 to 8:30 p. m.

TIOGA COUNTY SAVINGS AND TRUST CO.

TWO IMPORTANT POINTS

LOWEST PRICES. YOU GET BOTH AT BEST QUALITY.

R. A. LORENZ & CO'S.,

GROCERIES, CROCKERY, Etc.,

Next Door to First National Bank, WELLSBORO, PA.

At Home With the Bulgarians of Macedonia

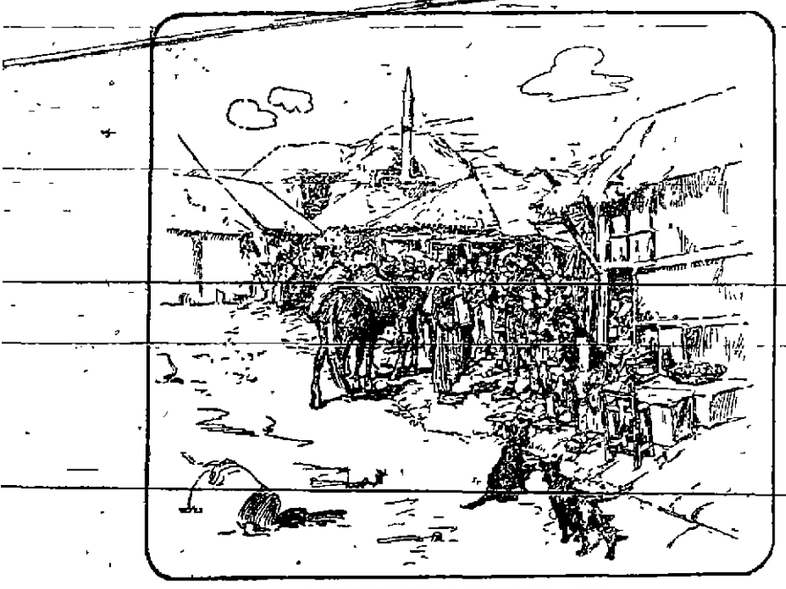
How They Live in Fear of the Sultan and His Persecuting Officials.

POOR Bulgarians of Turkey naturally demoralized by the oppressor's yoke, but still possessing the patience and stubbornness that give hope for their future. Their ignorance is equal to their picturesqueness, and their superstitions to their ignorance. The evil eye and the photographic machine they hold in almost equal horror, and if I sometimes succeed in persuading a biblical-looking group of men, women and children not to turn their backs when the awesome instrument is leveled at them, it is only I am ashamed to say, by fervent assurances on the part of my canvass (a guard or sort of orderly) that I have the special permission of the powers to practice my evil arts, and that to "come out" in a photograph is not a "shame."

The women in their scanty white serge garments, embroidered widely on skirt, and flowing sleeves, work in the fields from early morning till twilight, or trudge from distant villages to market behind their lords and masters astride the small be-pannïered donkeys. Chivalry, it is needless to say, is not observed out here. We in the west venture to doubt that woman was made for man; but here, beasts of burden and women are in the same unfortunate condition, of inferiority and neglect.

At first one overlooks these and similar details, and in the huge slums which constitute an eastern town, one sees but the picturesque; it is only later that one is sometimes tempted to forget it in the pity and contempt of the European for the misery and decay that lie beneath. The old turbaned Turk sleeping peacefully in his shady shop or sitting cross-legged in the gorgeous sunlight, placidly smoking his cigarette, though he does sometimes remove it to spit devoutly as the ghivor passes, is a pleasant object to look upon. So, too, is his co-religionists, the Mussulman Albanian, with his gun over his shoulder, his white fez and broad red cummerband studded with cartridges, and his slim, light figure. He is a terror to all population, Christian and Turkish alike, when he is roused, or when "reforms" are submitted for his consideration, though it is whispered that he is really rather like a haughty, bullying schoolboy with something smaller than himself, and the is quite ready to fly before anything "regular" in the way of European forces. From his native mountain haunts come grim stories of long blood feuds, carried on from father to son, of Christian villages pillaged, and cattle carried off. But with it all there is ever about him the indescribable attraction of the free man man who has hardly felt the oppressor's yoke. He has one redeeming point, too, even in his most lawless state, for though he shuts up his woman-kind with the deepest religious fervor, feminine presence will usually prevent attacks on parties of travelers who have ventured too far into the wild regions of the mountainous Albania.

In the towns a great Bey's establishment is usually supported by Albanians, who, in return for the meal or bread which form their simple sustenance, stand about in the yard (a garden is not often seen out here) ready at any moment to render service. They "eat his bread" and live in their Bey's "shadow," and the accompanying obligations are varying. The harem has to be watched carefully at all times, and when the great man goes out his white-capped attendants are in waiting to support him to his carriage. That is literal. A great Bey is or should be stout—the greater the personage the larger the person, and, as I say, his floppy, puffing person is always reverently supported under the arm-pits to the rusty vehicle without. His followers are also called upon to inflict corporal punishment on any foes either in or out of the establishment, and when the Bey's temper is a short one, or he has happened to take an extra strong dose of raki (a strong spirit) the night before, that last duty is in considerable request. The correcting rod is the simple and effective method of reform for Turk or European alike in Macedonia. One cook spoils one's dinner once [illegible] three times according to the length or otherwise of the Bey's patience or as the perquisites have too long exceeded even those allowed by the easy-going European master. Then the canvass is called, mysterious words are muttered, followed by the accompanying deferential shake of the head which out here denotes assent and the canvass disappears below. Immediately afterwards loud thuds are heard from that region few or many as the digestion of the master has suffered little or long, or as the accounts have for a longer or shorter time been forgiven. The next day the cook, probably a capable but unreliable Greek or Bulgarian sends up an excellent dinner, and for some weeks his menu is altogether irreproachable and his accounts only permissibly fanciful. In any case, however, it is unadvisable to spare the rod for an unlimited period. A great Bey's cook is already so great in his own opinion and that of his friends that the correcting rod is absolutely necessary to make him remember the superiority of his master. In the east kindness and expostulation are looked upon with contempt as evidences of fear. No "high person" wastes time in remonstrating, and though we in the west might be tempted to call them bullying, his methods of reform are the only respected and effectual ones.



MARKET PLACE IN A MACEDONIAN TOWN

Perhaps among the varied races of the Macedonian east the Roman Catholic Albanian is on the whole the best. He usually, thanks to the elementary church schools scattered about, can read and write, and he possesses also a certain self-respect which one hardly ever sees in the other Christian races, either Greek or Slav. He marries, or rather is married, at an early age. Every Albanian or Bulgarian mother thinks it her duty to get her daughter off as soon as possible after she is "hidden." That means that after 12 or 13 she is considered marriageable and owing to Turkish influence and example it is then considered immodest for a girl to be seen with uncovered face. Even then she is not allowed to go out except to church, when she must be accompanied by her mother. As for the Bulgarian girl, she never goes to church, except once a year at the Easter festivities. It is completely incorrect! It is a little difficult en passant for the uninitiated European to know when a thing is correct, except that in general what is proper and conventional in Europe is the reverse in the shadow of the sultan.

GLIMPSE OF A MACEDONIAN TOWN

BENJAMIN FRANCIS.

ART IN FOOD ADULTERATION.

The Spirit of Decoration Enters into the Preparation of Canned and Other Articles.

There is great indignation because some canners of vegetables paint green tomatoes an alluring red in order to pass them off as ripe, and use other paints and coloring matter to change the appearance of worthless vegetables. Dr. Warren, of the dairy and food commission, is right in regarding this deception as reprehensible. It is the more objectionable because it may create a prejudice against some forms of domestic art. This age is distinguished from former eras chiefly by the widespread ambition to beautify the home. There are schools of art at which our women are taught to paint delicate flowers (of original design) on coal shovels and scuttles for parlor ornament; the three-legged stool of the milkmaid is upholstered in plush and adorned with Kensington flowers and goldenrod; in short, there is hardly an object of household utility which is not transformed into a work of modern art, says the Philadelphia Record.

The spirit of decoration has gone further. The cooking schools have discovered that the more beautiful are the viands at table the more palatable they are. Hence their efforts are directed chiefly to the artistic serving of food. Thus, pigs' feet are smothered in flowers; made of sliced eggs things are served in scalloped paper cups; shrimps protrude from whipped cream as from sea foam, and the like. No woman can be an efficient cook who has not first taken a course in an art institution. One of the obstacles in the way of the highest success is in achieving the exact shades of color required for baked articles. Even bread and rolls must be shaded from a deep brown to a pale tint, while it is impossible to select radishes, tomatoes, berries, and other vegetable appetizers of sufficient brilliancy of color. Here is where the expert with the brush may come in. Water colors are not precisely pleasing to the palate, and may cause some uneasiness to a sensitive stomach, but anybody with a soul for art is willing to sacrifice something for beauty.

The painting of food articles is the more necessary at this moment because of the passion for pink luncheons, yellow teas and other colored layouts. The cooking schools, in their efforts to provide foods of the proper color have been obliged to place on the table things which are not commonly regarded as palatable or nutritious and to leave out others popularly considered to be essential. It is obvious that the resources of the hostess would be greatly increased by the use of the paint brush. As far as the canners are striving to promote culinary art by painting their vegetables they are not to be censured. What is objected to is their purpose to sell unripe and worthless foods by covering their defects with paint.

HOW THE SULTAN LOOKS.

An Englishwoman Receives Anything But a Pleasant Impression of Turkey's Ruler.

The sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid, has been made prematurely old by the anxiety that has haunted him ever since he ascended the throne. He is in constant fear of assassination. An Englishwoman, who saw him recently on his pilgrimage to the shrine at Stamboul, involuntarily exclaimed, "The poor old man!"

"Yes, madam," said an Englishman of several years' residence in Turkey, "that is the sultan," and he pointed over the heads of soldiers several rows deep, lining the thoroughfare on either side, to a queer old-fashioned turnout in which sat a little, old man, bent nearly double and clad all in black.

"That is he just raising his hand," said the informant, and as a cheer that savored of much practice went up from the lines of soldiers the little old man raised a claw-like hand on a level with his hooked nose.

"Why, how old a man is he?" asked the woman.

"Sixty? Why, look at his hair and mustache—jet black!" was her exclamation when the monarch's age was given.

"That's dye, madam; just plain dye," said the Englishman. "It would never do for the Raven (that's what they call him here) to grow old, you know.

"Let me tell you a little about him," the volunteer guide continued. "This is an unusual occasion. The sultan rarely leaves his palace. Just once a year he ventures out under a heavy guard to pay his holy duties at Stamboul, and once each week—every Friday—the ceremony of the Selemlik is observed. Then he goes from the palace down the hill to his private mosque. These are the only times at which he leaves the palace.

"I know he seems a powerful monarch—and he is—but I wouldn't take the job at any price. Trouble, trouble, every moment of his life. Trouble with foreign countries, trouble at home, trouble with his officials, trouble with his harem, assassins and spies about him day and night. Would you be the sultan?"

The woman, as she turned away, exclaimed: "The poor old man!"

The Unlucky Thirteen.

Joseph Rivett, of Denver, was married on the 13th of June, 13 years ago. Early last spring his wife wanted a vacation and took it, being absent 13 days. On her return she showed partiality for a neighbor 26 (twice 13) years old, and on the 13th of June eloped with him. Her husband had first given her his entire week's wages, $13, and while he was absent she pawned all his household goods, worth $300, for $13 and decamped. Joseph brought suit for divorce on the 13th of August and the final hearing of the case is set for the 13th of November.

The Real Measure.

"The tailor often fails to fit a man's real measure," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "until he sends in his bill."—Yonkers Statesman.

No Encouragement.

He—If you didn't play golf it wouldn't have any attraction for me.

She—Dear me! Now, do you know I like golf for itself alone.—Puck.

Consolatory.

[illegible]

PRIMATE OF LONDON.

Right Rev. Francis Bourne Promoted by the Propaganda.

Created Archbishop of Westminster and Ex-Officio Head of Catholic Church in England—Soon to Be Made Cardinal.

Right Rev. Francis Bourne, the Roman Catholic bishop of Southwark, London, has been chosen to succeed the late Cardinal Vaughan as archbishop of Westminster.

Like the pope, Bishop Bourne was born of poor and obscure parents. Before his elevation to be a bishop he had only done parish work in the Southwark diocese and was promoted by right of succession in 1896.

Francis Bourne was born at Clapham, in London, in 1861, and many still remember him as a barefooted boy on Clapham common. He got his early education at the ecclesiastical colleges of St. Cuthbert, Ushaw and St. Edmund's, Ware and the College of St. Sulpice in Paris. He spent a year or two at the University of Louvain, and returned home to be ordained a priest in 1884.

He was assigned to several obscure parishes, among which were Grinstead, in Surrey, where he remained until 1889, when he was appointed rector of the diocesan seminary, near Guilford, Surrey.

In a few years he succeeded in building a new college and a magnificent chapel. At the instance of the then bishop of Southwark Leo XIII. made him a domestic prelate in 1895, and a year later coadjutor bishop of Southwark, with the right of succession.

He continued to live at the seminary and personally supervise the education of its inmates, seldom mixing with the clergy of the archdiocese.

London is divided into two Roman Catholic dioceses, the one of Southwark including all the territory on the right bank of the Thames, and the archdiocese proper all the district on the left bank, both extending into the country as far as the sea.

Now Archbishop Bourne will rule in the district of Cardinals Manning and Vaughan and within three months will be made a cardinal as were his immediate predecessors.

"The appointment of Dr. Bourne," observes the London Tablet (Rom. Cath.), "was not altogether unexpected. For the last two years public opinion had steadily pointed to him as likely some day to fill the position made illustrious by the lives and labors of three great cardinals." The same paper continues:

"The youngest member of the hierarchy, he has been a bishop for seven years and though only 42 years of age, Bishop Bourne brings to Westminster the reputation of a great administrator. The circumstances of his early life, which caused him to spend a considerable time in France and his subsequent training in Paris and Louvain, which they left him intimately familiar with the conditions of ecclesiastical life in France and Belgium, also served to make the French language almost as familiar to him as his own. Certainly those who heard his sermon during the celebrations at Arles some years ago know that he can preach as effectively in one language as in the other. But perhaps it is to his descent from a line of successful civil servants that we must look for the secret of that habit of work and concentration of effort which have been among the distinguishing notes of his career.

"Let the past speak for the promise of the future. The great seminary at Wonersh, St. Augustine's House at Walworth, the new establishment at Clapham, the affiliation to the Institut Catholique of Paris, the constant stream of promising students to the Procure in Rome—all tell of the way in which Bishop Bourne has ruled his diocese. Whether or not they mean that a new spirit is brooding over the face of the waters, at least they show that so far our new archbishop has not been guided by any rigid conservatism. And beyond and above these considerations we have the fact that at an age when, specially in the ecclesiastical career, men are accustomed to look for qualities rather than for achievements, Bishop Bourne has been called by the wisdom of the holy see to fill the highest position in the English church. Finally our new archbishop comes to us with what will be the best of all possible recommendations—the fact that he held a high place in the regard and esteem of his great predecessor."

MOST REV. FRANCIS BOURNE
(Recently Appointed Catholic Archbishop of Westminster.)

Faithful Moro Husband.

In a village on the Island of Siminal, just south of Bongao, lives an old Moro who so loved his wife, and, strange to say, in this polygamous community, his only wife, that, when she died, he watched her grave long beyond the appointed time, after which he had his house built over her burial place, and there lives to this day, still faithful to the mouldering bones beneath him. Surely a proof that great love sometimes stirs even savage breasts, happening in a country where polygamy is not only recognized, but encouraged, and where women are bought and sold by the pound. Considering the environment, such love is on a par with the skill attributed of history and fiction.—From Isles of Tawi Tawi, in Everybody's Magazine.

PINEAPPLE CLOTH.

Fine Fabric from Fruit Fiber Made with Primitive Tools by the Filipinos.

There are in the Philippine Islands a great profusion of plants of many varieties and almost 4000 kinds of trees. The natives, in their simple mode of living, have found use for a number of these. Cotton and hemp are used in the manufacture of clothing, and that, too, with considerable skill, notwithstanding the primitive machinery used. The Philadelphia North American says that there is not a loom moved by steam in all the islands, although there are thousands of primitive looms which the women work by hand.

Necessity has ever been productive of invention, even among savages, and the necessity for something a little finer in texture than cotton or hemp, and withal a little more pleasing to the eye, led the native Filipino to cast his eye about him for such material, and resulted in his discovering the many good qualities of the delicate but strong fiber of the pineapple.

The "pina" gauze, although made largely of pineapple silks, is as airy as chiffon, and possesses the iridescent glimmer of a butterfly's wing. It seems marvelous as a fairy tale that a lot of little brown barbarians, with primitive tools and prickly pineapple tops, should fashion these rivals to the finest weaves from the latest improved factories of France.

The first step in the manufacture is the selection and packing of the pineapple leaves. The best leaves only are chosen. These are made into convenient packages enclosed in leaves of a larger and coarser kind, and, having been tied firmly, are placed in the bed of a running stream with heavy stones over them to prevent them from being washed away.

After remaining in the water for two or three days, they are drawn out and exposed for a short time to the sun and air. Every piece is closely inspected to ascertain whether it has been sufficiently affected by the operation. If not, the same process is gone over again until the substance is in a state of decomposition. This is done to separate the threads from the cellulose and lignose fiber, and to clean them from the sap, gum and other foreign substances. The threads are very fine and vary in color from white to deep cream-yellow and grayish white.

The whole is then beaten with a rude sort of mallet, made of hard wood, and marked on the faces with grooves like a fluting-machine. By keeping it moist with water while the beating is going on, the separate threads finally are blended into one mass, and after this stage is reached it is a simple matter to reduce the texture to any desired thickness.

The fibers, after being separated from the vegetable pulp and thoroughly cleaned, are dried and spun, then woven on simple hand looms. The plain cloth is finished first, and then the figures are stamped on it with blocks, and afterward worked or embroidered by hand.

Philippine Tree-Dwellers.

The Philippines may not boast of a "wild man" just like the popular conception of the man from Borneo, but they contain tree dwellers quite as much as does Borneo. Indeed, it is probable that the tree dwellers of northern Luzon are close kindred of the Dyaks of interior Borneo, who live above the ground. In both cases, those who find it advisable to live where they can drop rocks, sticks, etc., on invaders' heads are offshoots of a head hunting race. It is true that the most thoroughgoing head hunters of the Philippines, the Igorrotes of Bontoc, a little province in the north central mountain chain of Luzon, live in houses built on the ground, but at their altitude few trees grow save mountain pines, and natural conditions have made them forget their tree dwelling habits generations ago. The Luzon tree dwellers live further down, on the eastern slope of the mountains, even down in the valley of the Rio Grande de Cagayan. They are cousins of the Bontoc Igorrotes, and doubtless cousins, longer separated, of the Borneo Dyaks.—N. Y. Tribune.

American Divorces.

The increasing number of divorce cases has now become a racial danger in the United States, and a union of the clergy of all denominations has been formed to try to stem this tide of divorce. It is pointed out that in 20 years more than half a million divorces have been granted in the United States. During the same period in all Europe, with 380,000,000 population, as against 80,000,000, there were 214,841 divorces. More than a million and a half American children have seen their homes broken up. The lawyers have been paid £5,000,000 for services in divorce suits.—London Tit-Bits.

BONE FOOD

Soft and crooked bones mean bad feeding. Call the disease rickets if you want to. The growing child must eat the right food for growth. Bones must have bone food, blood must have blood food and so on through the list.

Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment for soft bones in children. Little doses every day give the stiffness and shape that healthy bones should have.

Bow legs become straighter, loose joints grow stronger and firmness comes to the soft heads.

Wrong food caused the trouble. Right food will cure it.

In thousands of cases Scott's Emulsion has proven to be the right food for soft bones in childhood.

Send for free sample.
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409-415 Pearl St., New York.

CAN SLEEP ALL NIGHT NOW.

WHAT A BLESSING TO BE ABLE TO.

"For a long time I was obliged to get up several times during the night. I suffered so severely from Kidney and Bladder Trouble, relief seemed doubtful. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was recommended to me for this terribly distressing disease. I took it but a short time and found almost immediate relief.

Instead of getting up a number of times I can now sleep all night."

GEORGE STEVENS
Co. I, National Soldiers Home, Va.

"Bright's Disease, Gravel, Liver Complaints, Pain in the Back, Rheumatism and Bladder Troubles, too frequent and painful passing of the water and Dropsy, are all caused by disorders of the kidneys. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has cured thousands of people of these diseases, in each case restoring the patient to perfect health. It is prescribed and recommended by the best physicians in the United States. It acts directly on the kidneys and the blood. It drains the blood of all poisonous substances, such as uric acid, etc., which cause disease. Favorite Remedy is the only kidney medicine that acts as a laxative—all others constipate.

Druggists sell it in **New 50 Cent Size** and the regular $1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.
Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N.Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam best for Colds, Coughs, Consumption. 25c, 50c, $1.00.

ALMOST A CENTENARIAN.

Daniel M. Leal, 96 Years of Age, Still Acts as Judge and Lives Up to His Convictions.

"I consider that the marriage ceremony is too sacred to be performed by a justice of the peace. The authority who should unite two souls in the bonds of matrimony is a minister of the Gospel, and one in good standing at that."

So says Justice Daniel M. Leal, who lives at Polo, Ill., and who is the oldest active police magistrate in Illinois, or, for that matter, in the entire middle west. He is now in his ninety-sixth year, and is still holding office in the town where he has been elected to seven four-year terms. Before his first term as police magistrate he served one term as town magistrate, so that he has been in position to perform marriages for over three decades. But he never encouraged anyone to seek his good offices for such a purpose.

"In these days when there are plenty of ministers about, who are always glad to marry suitable persons, I think that the business should, in all propriety, be left to them," he says. "I know that I never took any stock in this feature of a justice's work. Many applied to me, and some I married, but there has been no time I would not have preferred to have some one else do it.

"I try to practice what I preach. In my lifetime I have been twice married, and in both instances I was married by a minister, and this is the kind of advice I always give to the young people who are about to commence a life of wedded bliss.

"It is my opinion that there are many people who want to get married who should not be married at all, and both license and ceremony should be withheld. This class of people are unsuited to each other, a fact that is plainly evident, if not to them, to those who are acquainted with them. The law should throw a safeguard around the holy institution of marriage for the benefit of posterity and future generations in this grand country of ours."

DANIEL M. LEAL,
(Venerable Illinois Justice Who Puts Principle Above Dollars.)

Justice Leal's married life has been full of happiness. He was first married to Mary Ann Post on October 15, 1829, and later to Aldura Flower on March 23, 1848. He is the father of seven children, and the grandfather of 15 children. He is remarkably active for a man nearly 100 years old. He tried two cases on the day he was 95, and recently disposed of an assault and battery case, writing up his own docket.

Stone Horse Collars.

Among the collections of the Smithsonian Institution, there are about 50 objects which have been puzzling archeologists for some time. They are cut from the hardest kind of granite and are about the size and shape of a horse collar. They were gathered up by an American merchant during a tour of Cuba, Porto Rico, Jamaica and other islands of the group, but their purpose has never been determined. Dr. J. Walter Fewkes, of the bureau of ethnology, has just returned to this country after a tour of the islands named, made for the sole purpose of endeavoring to determine the origin and use of the stone collars. He has gathered some data and thinks he may be able to throw some little light on the mysterious collars after he has gone over his notes carefully and systematically arranged them.

Philippine Egg Test.

Many Chinamen frequent Philippine markets and are good patrons, as many have restaurants and need large supplies. They drive as keen a bargain as the Filipino himself. He usually buys a number of eggs and then carries with him to market a small tin pail full of water to test the eggs. If the eggs [illegible] in the pail it is [illegible] and

NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER R. R.

PENNSYLVANIA DIV.—FALL BROOK DIST.

Condensed Time Table, in effect June 14, 1903.

GOING SOUTH

Stations	Week Days A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Sundays A.M.	P.M.
Lyons		8 06	1 50	6 43	8 05	4 00
Geneva		8 35	2 23	7 16	8 35	4 33
Dresden		9 03	2 54	7 43	9 03	4 59
Penn Yan ar		9 23	3 20	8 03	9 28	5 25
Penn Yan lv		9 12	2 19	7 05	8 12	4 27
Himrods		9 17	2 09	7 59	9 17	5 15
Dundee		9 26	2 18	8 07	9 26	5 23
Watkins		9 41	3 43	8 30	9 51	5 40
Corning ar		10 07	4 25	9 10	10 37	6 27
Corning lv	6 00	10 45	5 25	P.M.		6 32
Lawrenceville	6 27	11 16	5 54			7 03
Elmira	6 40	11 30	6 06			7 20
Knoxville			6 50			8 00
Westfield	9 41	12 27	7 04			8 10
Ulysses	11 00	1 10	7 50			9 00
Tioga	6 41	11 33	6 11			7 17
Stokesdale Jct	7 15	12 10	6 50			8 10
Wellsboro ar	7 25	12 20	7 00			7 55
Wellsboro lv	6 55	11 40	6 30			7 55
Ansonia	7 28	12 29	7 08			8 28
Blackwells	7 58	1 00	7 40			9 03
Slate Run	8 17	1 21	8 02	A.M.		9 24
Jersey Shore	9 10	2 20	9 05	11 45		10 25
Williamsport	9 50	2 55	9 40	12 20		11 00
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.		P.M.
Reading P & R	2 55	8 00	5 00	5 50		4 45
Philadelphia	4 55	10 15	6 50	7 50		6 50
	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.

GOING NORTH

Stations	Week Days A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Sundays A.M.	P.M.
Williamsport	7 20	2 35	5 45	7 20		
Jersey Shore	7 50	3 07	6 22	7 56		
Slate Run	8 40	3 55	7 21	8 46		
Blackwells	8 59	4 15	7 40	8 58		
Ansonia	9 30	4 42	8 16	9 30		
Wellsboro ar	10 05	5 15	8 55	10 05		
Wellsboro lv	9 35	4 45	8 25	9 35		
Stokesdale Jct	9 55	5 05	8 45	9 55		
Tioga	10 21	5 32	9 12	10 22		
Ulysses	8 35	3 50		8 35		
Westfield	9 17	4 32		9 17		
Knoxville	9 32	4 47		9 32		
Elkland	9 50	5 05		9 50		
Lawrenceville	10 38	5 48	9 27	10 38	P.M.	
Corning ar	A.M. 11 10	6 15	9 55	11 10		
Corning lv	7 25	11 15	6 20	p.m. 11 15	8 20	
Watkins	8 09	11 52	7 05	11 52	7 01	
Dundee	8 24	12 10	7 20	12 10	7 23	
Himrods	8 33	12 21	7 27	12 21	7 37	
Penn Yan ar	9 28	1 03	8 23	1 03	8 23	
Penn Yan lv	8 12	12 02	7 07	12 02	7 07	
Dresden	8 47	12 38	7 56	12 38	7 55	
Geneva	9 20	1 02	8 22	1 02	8 22	
Lyons	9 45	1 30	8 50	1 30	8 50	
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		P.M.	
Auburn, N. Y. C	10 30	2 34	9 45		9 45	
Syracuse	10 55	2 50	11 00		11 00	
Albany	2 30	6 57	2 50		2 50	
New York	6 00	10 00	7 00		7 00	
Rochester	10 30	2 28	9 40		9 40	
Buffalo	12 55	4 15	11 30		11 30	
Niagara Falls	2 45	5 17	12 30		12 30	
	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	

Connections at Lyons and Geneva with main line and Auburn road trains, at Williamsport with Philadelphia & Reading R. R.

GEO. H. DANIELS, Gen'l. Pass. Agent, New York.
W. H. NORTHROP, General Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

Popular Scenic Route

BUFFALO AND SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD COMPANY.

Condensed Time Table in Effect July 29, 1902.

STATIONS.	Daily Ex. Sun	Da. Ex. Sun	Da. Ex. Sun	Da. Ex. Sun	Sun-Only
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Addison.....Lv	7.15	11.10	.....	5.10	5.10
Elkland	7.46	11.41	...	5.41	5.41
Osceola	7.51	11.46	..	5.46	5.46
Knoxville	8.00	11.55	...	5.55	5.55
Westfield	8.16	12.11	...	6.11	6.11
Gaines Junc	10.06	12.47	..	6.47	6.47
Galeton ar	10.20	1.00		7.00	7.00
Galeton lv		6.20	5.00	...	...
Germania	10.28	6.31	5.07	...	7.07
Corbett	10.32	6.44	5.17		7.15
Cross Fork Junc	10.55	1.25	5.41	..	7.40
Wharton	11.39	6.04	6.24	..	8.24
Costello	11.49	..	6.34	..	8.36
Austin	11.56	....	6.43	..	8.45
Keat. Summit. Ar	12.25	..	7.10	..	..
	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Keating Summit Lv	.	12.40	7.30	9.10	....
Austin	6.35	1.06	8.00	9.50	..
Costello	6.44	1.14	....	....	..
Wharton	6.50	1.20	...	9.10	...
Cross Fork Junc	7.29	2.02	..	4.23	...
Corbett	8.06	2.38	....	5.16	...
Germania	..	2.41	..	5.28	...
Galeton ar	8.23	....	....	5.35	..
Galeton lv		2.55	..	..	....
Gaine Junc	8.30	3.00	....	....	....
Westfield	9.13	3.43	....	....	....
Knoxville	9.26	3.56	....	....	....
Osceola	9.36	4.06	....	..	....
Elkland	9.41	4.11	....	..	....
Addison.....Ar	10.18	4.43	....	..	..
	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	

STATIONS.	Daily.	Da. Ex. Sun.	Da. Ex. Sun.	Da. Ex. Su-
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Ansonia.....Lv	...	..	9.40	8.20
Manhattan	....	....	9.54	8.32
South Gaines	....	..	9.57	8.35
Gaines Junc	....	Arr	9.20	8.40
Galeton ar	....	....	10.20	9.50
Galeton lv	8.30	1.05	..	..
Walton	8.47	1.24	..	..
Newfield Junc	7.18	1.50	..	..
West Bingham	7.30	2.06	..	..
Genesee	7.41	2.18	....	....
Shongo	7.48	2.24	....	....
Wellsville.....Ar	8.06	2.46	....	....
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Wellsville.....Lv	8.30	3.20	....	....
Shongo	8.53	4.43	....	....
Genesee	8.55	3.48	....	....
West Bingham	9.09	3.59	....	....
Newfield Junc	9.27	4.17	....	....
Walton	9.51	4.41	..	....
Galeton ar	10.10	5.00	....	....
Galeton lv			8.46	6.25
Gaines Junc	....	....	8.52	6.37
South Gaines	....	....	9.07	7.40
Manhattan	....	..	9.11	7.44
Ansonia.....Ar	....	..	9.21	7.00
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.

P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	lv.		ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
3.05	1.00	6.15	..	Cross Fork	..	11.50	8.00	5.35
3.55	2.00	7.15	..	Cross Fork Jc	..	11.00	2.10	5.45
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	ar.		lv.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

Leaves Wharton for Sinnemahoning daily except Sunday at 8:05 a. m., arriving at Sinnemahoning at 8.58 a. m. Returning leaves Sinnemahoning at 1.40 p. m., arriving at Wharton at 3.00 p. m.

ADDITIONAL TRAIN.—Leaves Addison 5:10 p. m., Elkland, 5:41, Osceola, 5:46, Knoxville 5:55, Westfield, 6:11, Gaines Junction, 6:47 and arrives at Galeton at 7:00 p. m.

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At Ansonia with the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R., (Pa. Division) for all points north and south.
At Newfield Junction with C. & P. A. R. R., Union Station.
At Genesee for points on the New York & Pennsylvania R. R.
At Addison with Erie R. R. Union Station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.
At Sinnemahoning with P. R. R.—P. & R.D. W. Union Station.

W. C. PARK, Gen'l Supt., Galeton, Pa.
M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass. Agent, Galeton, Pa.

WHY BE MISERABLE?

What's the use of wearing poorly made clothing, that seldom gives satisfaction? Why be miserable? You know how you pity a man whose clothes fail to give him that gentlemanly appearance so much desired. Buck's Clothing is good. None better in this section of the State. Moderate in price; high in quality; perfect tailoring. We have added many new friends during the past year—satisfied customers, who in the future will pin their faith to Buck. They are sure of being well dressed men. Hadn't you better join the goodly throng. It will save you worry and money.

E. E. BUCK,
Merchant Tailor,

The Secret Out.

"Why is it," asked the Ludlow youth, "that all the people who come to you [illegible] those ever appear to go away [illegible]?"

"[illegible]," answered [illegible] "I find out what [illegible]."—Cincinnati [illegible]

His Point of View.

Mrs. Peckham—I just received a letter from an old schoolmate of mine, in which she tells me that she had been married only three days when her husband was arrested for bigamy and sent to prison for ten years. Wasn't that awful?

Peckham—Oh, I don't know. Some men seem to have more luck than sense.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

[illegible] Year Article.

[illegible] and Japan are [illegible] Chicago Record-Herald [illegible]

"WHERE A ROSE IS AT."

Deep in the slums, one hot, hot day
A little girl was at her play—
A little girl with tousled hair
And grimy hands, and feet all bare.
There, in the baking, barren street,
She sang—and O, her voice was sweet.
To one who, halting where she sat,
Heard: "I know where a rose is at!"

She pointed down an alley dim
Where slattern women, coarse and grim,
Were handing strange laugh and oath—
And there, close to the blackened wall,
A brave, brave rose was clambering.
What wonder that the tot could sing—
That she in accents shrill and flat,
Sang: "I know where a rose is at!"

The stranger caught the rare perfume
That floated from the ruddy bloom—
The one lone blossom with its cheer—
And sighed: "There are two roses here.
Each plays its good, unconscious part,
And one rich rose is in your heart."
The child, not understanding that,
Crooned: "I know where a rose is at."

'Tis so. We may be waited about
With fretting fear and clinging doubt,
But somewhere in the weeds and stalk
A rose of hope, with sturdy pluck,
Is climbing, climbing through the night
To show us which way comes the light.
There may be gloom—but what of that
If we "know where a rose is at?"
—Chicago Tribune.

The Influence of Josephine Carr.

BY W. E. ROSE.

THE young husband looked down at his pretty wife. He had enjoyed a good dinner and was in a reasonably contented mood. At least he should have been.

"Come, come, my dear," he said in a brusque way that was quite foreign to him, "you know I don't believe in it. I don't object to your amusing yourself in your own way—and this is only a fad, but you can't expect me to join you in chasing after a set of long-haired cranks whose antics—"

"Why, Fred, how can you! Do you call Josephine—"

"Oh, Josephine—well, she's your friend and of course a very advanced young woman. But, Dolly, I sometimes doubt the advantage of her influence over you."

"Fred, you old stupid! Why, Josephine is brilliant and cultured, and she has gone into this mental telepathy because it's so developing. That's all. I just wish you could hear her talk about thought crystallization and irresistible attraction."

"But that's just what I want to escape. And that's just why I must be excused from attending you to the seance—sitting—or whatever you call the obsequies—this evening. You know how I followed you—toilsomely—and sheepishly—to those Browning and Emerson clubs, and stumbled through a Chautauqua course, and groveled in mental science, but I draw the line at this thing. It is hypnotism, pure and simple, whatever they call it, and that's a dangerous thing to dabble in, though I doubt if any of you will learn anything more harmful than the singing of polysyllables and meaningless phrases."

There were real tears in the little wife's eyes as she pinned on her pretty hat before the mirror. She did so want Fred to sympathize with her.

"It is just because you are so material," she petulantly exclaimed. "If you would only put your mind in an attitude of receptivity. That's all you have to do. And the professor will be there to-night, and oh, Fred, he is a wonder! He's a theosophist and a hypnotist, and occult and mysterious, and his name is Caspar Appollonius. Isn't that soulful?"

"Soulful? It's a mouthful. But there's the door bell. Miss Carr has come for you. I'll sit up and hear about it when you return."

Fred Armitage was a devoted husband and usually gave a seemingly cordial approval to his wife's "enthusiasms," as he styled her fads, but this latest search for wisdom in the realms of the occult was not to his liking. Dolly should have better sense than to run after a freak professor and his silly followers, with their jargon about mysteries and manifestations and soul harmonies. Of course it was all the fault of that Josephine Carr, a girl with more zeal than brains, and with a good deal too much time hanging heavily on her hands, a girl who sought to keep up with every newism that came along and lived in an intellectual whirlpool. He wished she wouldn't try to drag his Dolly in with her. He must provide more amusement for his pretty wife—go out with her more, and read and study together at home—but pshaw! what was the use as long as she was under the influence of that Carr girl? The only thing to do was to circumvent Josephine—to undermine her hold on his wife's affections. Not a simple matter to undertake, but Fred Armitage wasn't a man to give up easily when once he attempted to accomplish an object.

However—Dolly noticed it at dinner the following day—all thought of animosity toward the astute Josephine had evidently passed from his mind.

"By the way," he began in sprightly tones, "I met—whom do you think?—just as I was crossing Green street this afternoon?"

Of course Dolly gave it up. She was impatient to tell. Fred what the professor had said about soul illumination. It would be so helpful if he would only listen.

"Well, dear, it was Josephine Carr. Fine girl, that. Never saw her looking so well. Such a pretty frock."

"You goose! I should say you never saw her at all—you won't even glance at her when she comes here. Is she—but of course you didn't stop to speak to her."

"Of course I did. We had quite a little chat. Walked two blocks together. Graceful walker, isn't she? Say, that meeting must have been remarkably interesting. Josie was explaining to me about the degrees of intuitive mentality—I think she called it—and psychological soul progress—do I get that right?—and it was great! She said the professor is to be at their house to-night, just informally, and she'd be glad to have us come over and meet him. Like to go?"

The brown eyes of little Mrs. Armitage opened wide. How had Josephine succeeded in arousing Fred's interest when all her previous efforts had brought no response? [illegible]

Her husband's voice sounded faint but familiar in the distance, but gracious! what was he saying! "Just had a 'phone from Josephine—wanted to know if I remembered what the professor said about 'true realization of oneness' told her to come round this evening and talk it over. What's that? Yes, coming to dinner, if she'd be pleased—told her you'd be delighted—all right, eh?—goodby."

Dolly dropped the receiver with a gasp. What strange influence could be working on her matter-of-fact husband? Why, he used to shudder when she proposed inviting Josephine to dine. And he always "faked" an engagement to get away as soon as possible. Well, it must be his great absorption in the new cult. She always knew if ever Fred did take up anything it would not be in a half-hearted way. Only she did wish that she and not another woman had happened to be his guiding star on the road to esoteric bliss. Esoteric fiddlesticks! Telepathy was a tiresome fumble, and she didn't more than half believe in it. But for Fred's sake she must keep up, and perhaps, after all, they could slip away from the crowd—and Josephine—and go hand in hand along the paths of occult lore.

It was a nice little dinner, nicely cooked and nicely served. For all her mental distractions, Dolly was a model little housekeeper. And Josephine enjoyed the dinner. There was no doubt of that. Again and again did Fred help her to some specially attractive delicacy. How watchful he was. The instant her plate was empty he begged her to have it refilled. And there is no doubt Josephine ate a great deal. Dolly, whose appetite was of the canary-bird order, was astonished at Josephine's capacity.

Is it any wonder, then, that the conversation languished—or that it took sudden flights into extremely practical fields? Dolly could see that Fred was disappointed over his inability to draw Josie out. But this didn't prevent him from doing his best to please her palate.

And then, after they had left the table and withdrew to the cosy library with its restful tints and its dim lights, and Fred seated himself near Josephine, and the moment was ripe for soul utterance, even then Josephine seemed strangely distraught. Once she even yawned.

And Fred, evidently determined he wouldn't be discouraged, talked on and on, in such a steady monotone that Dolly felt like yawning herself. And Josephine replied only in monosyllables and presently did not reply at all. And then Fred held up his hand, and pointing at Josephine, where she half reclined amid the couch pillows, whispered softly to Dolly: "She is communing with her inner consciousness."

"She is asleep," murmured Dolly, a little sharply.

Perhaps she was. Anyway, when she suddenly straightened up and asked what time it was, and Fred told her, she declared she must go right home, and added that she had enjoyed such a soulful evening. And Dolly, with her mind on Josephine's expert performance at the dinner table, felt that soulful was scarcely the word for it.

But Fred caught her eye and frowned. Perhaps he read her thoughts.

Anyway, she could see that he was greatly disappointed.

Friday evening of the following week was to be a notable occasion for the small circle of Professor Appollonius' adherents. An elaborate reception was arranged in his honor and a purse—of considarable weight—was to be presented as a testimonial from his followers. But there were no pleasant anticipations of the affair for Dolly Armitage. Her feelings had undergone a change. Fred, however, had become the most ardent of soul-students. Each day his thirst for knowledge increased, but, alas, it was only Josephine who could explain, only Josephine who could interpret—Josephine must be his constant inspiration.

Perhaps Josephine was a little overwhelmed at realizing her responsibility in the matter, but she was not one to shirk her duty and she felt that it rested with her to make a thorough theosophist out of Fred Armitage.

"I find Fred very susceptible," she had the audacity to remark to Dolly. "If you had only known how to manage him, dear, you would have brought out his spiritual side long ago."

And Dolly's fingers twitched till the bracelet she was twitching broke with a vicious snap.

No wonder the little woman showed but a languid interest when on the evening of the reception Armitage urged her to make haste in her preparations.

"Hurry, Dolly. You know Apollonius is to give an exhibition of his hypnotic powers, and we don't want to miss any of it."

Dolly let the glossy piles of hair into which she was inserting a jeweled comb fall in a mass about her shoulders.

"I don't believe I will go after all," she exclaimed. "I'm tired and somehow I don't take a bit of interest in it."

"Why, Dolly, I don't want to go without you. And I just do [illegible]

You haven't a thought nowadays for any one but Josephine."

Armitage threw himself into an easy chair and regarded his wife with a foolish smile. "Yes, yes. I must see Josephine," he dreamily murmured. "Josephine's a seraph. Just like one of Botticelli's angels, isn't she, Dolly?"

"I should say so," exclaimed the indignant wife. "She's a moon-eyed, platter-faced fright."

"And so spiritual! She's all soul—nothing but soul."

Dolly laughed hysterically.

"I guess you'd think so if you saw her walking shoes. Why, Fred Armitage, what is the matter?"

Her husband's head had sunk back, his eyes were half closed, and his arms waved wildly before him as though to keep off an unseen enemy.

Dolly gazed a moment in horrified silence. Then the meaning of it all broke upon her. She sprang to his side with words of love and pity. "Oh, you poor hypnotized darling!" she cried, clasping the waving arms. "I see it all now. She has hypnotized you. But she shan't have you. Wake up, Fred! Don't you know me; your own wife? I'll take care of you. She shan't get you, dear."

Slowly Armitage opened his eyes and gazed about him in wonder.

"Where am I?" he murmured. "What does it mean, Dolly? What wicked power has been trying to separate us?"

"It's Josephine! She hypnotized you and tried to get you away from me. But I shan't let you go!" and Dolly threw herself upon her husband's knee, her arms clasped about his neck. "I shall stay right here and hold you tight."

Fred rubbed his hands across his brow.

"I begin to understand," he said, as he gently patted the pretty head that lay upon his shoulder. "There has been some strange influence at work upon me. But I fear nothing now. You have broken the spell and called me back to my senses."

"And you don't think the influence will come back? Not if you were to meet Jo—"

"Not for a thousand Josephines! But, of course, I shouldn't wish to be the means of breaking up your friendship—"

"Friendship! With that designing creature! Fred, I shall never speak to her again. And, as for the professors and cranks and isms, I'm done with them all. I'll never take up another fad. Now, sir, I hope you're satisfied."

"How can I help being satisfied, dear, if you are?"

But it is very fortunate Dolly did not see the sly wink he gave his reflection in the dressing-table mirror.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Kills Bear with a Knife.

Andy Hickson, camping near Three Sisters, Oregon, had a hand-to-hand combat with a cinnamon bear recently. Hickson fired his only two shots which failed to wound the bear. There was nothing left but to make a fight for it, and Hickson whipped out his hunting knife and with a quick lunge planted it to the hilt in the bear's neck, severing his wind and bringing him to the ground. In his fall the bear's claws tore the shirt of the valiant hunter.

'Twas Ever Thus.

Blinker—That young friend of yours seems to be rather pessimistic.

Clinker—Yes, poor fellow! He's an amateur photographer.

Blinker—What's that got to do with it?

Clinker—Why, his views of life are naturally poor.—Chicago Daily News.

Purely Business.

Hotspur—See here! I understand you said you'd be glad to lay out my friend Jenks if you got a chance.

Berriam—That's my business.

Hotspur—It is, eh? Do you know the poor fellow is dead?

Berriam—Yes; I'm an undertaker.—Philadelphia Press.

A Hard Struggle.

It's a hard struggle to fight the battles of life with the heavy burdens of kidney ills. The constantly aching back—The weariness—Distressing urinary disorders—All yield quickly to

Doan's Kidney Pills,

A Modern Medicine for Every Kidney Ill.

Mr. William McLaughlin of No. 542 South Duke street, Lancaster, Pa., says: "I first noticed my back give out when I was a letter carrier. I was constantly taking cold, and it always settled in my back. I employed a doctor and took numerous kinds of medicine, but they availed me nothing. When on the railroad the work made me worse. The pain was sharp in the small of the back, and at night when in bed it was terrible, and I often had to get up on account of a urinary weakness. I went my daughter to Hull's drug store and got Doan's Kidney Pills. After using them for three days I felt better. I continued until I was all over my trouble, and could heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to others."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all druggists; 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all druggists; 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

[illegible] CHEMICAL CO.

PRODUCTS OF HAWAII.

Cotton, Cassava, Starch, Castor Oil Bean and Vanilla Among the Most Promising.

It has been discovered that Hawaii is the only place where Egyptian cotton will grown besides its native country. The Egyptian cotton commands a much higher price than the ordinary kind because it has twisted threads and mixes well with silk. The ordinary variety of cotton also grows well in the islands, but it will be sidetracked if the Egyptian can be made a success, says a report from the islands.

More attention also is being paid to the cultivation of the manioc, from which cassava starch is made. The plant or shrub grows like weeds in the islands and its further cultivation promises an important new industry for Hawaii. A mill has already been started on one of the other islands, at Lihue, Kauai, for the manufacture of the root into starch, but it is used now only for the local trade. The intention is to make the starch in quantities large enough for export. The agricultural department at Washington has made chemical tests of the starch and finds that it is much better than potato starch for either food or textile purposes. An offer has been received from eastern manufacturers for any quantity of the manioc starch at three and one-half cents per pound. An acre of land yields a ton of starch and it can be grown without care.

More attention is also being given now to the cultivation of the castor oil bean and the vanilla plant. Both grow well here and the production of both these staple articles will probably be increased in the near future.

Along with the development of other island industries the newly created territorial board of agriculture intends to take steps for the propagation of forest trees and the protection of forests. At the request of the board, Dr. Pinchot, head of the forestry bureau in Washington, has agreed to supervise the work in Hawaii, and has sent out W. W. Hall, of the department, to plan forestry work in the islands. Sandalwood and koa, which once formed articles of export, are extinct. Few of the valuable native woods can now be found, and it is doubtful if they can ever be replaced.

Electric Light Swindle.

A hotel in Bangor, Me., contracted with an electric light company to put in seven electric lights. After they were in working order, the hotel employed a handy man to tap the wire surreptitiously on the street side of the meter, and add 48 lights more.

Gray Horses Live Longest.

Gray horses live longer than those of any other color. Cream-colored steeds are usually delicate, and much affected by warm weather.

The Universal Bark.

All the world and his wife and children seem to have a bad cough. Nobody ought to have, one for more than fifty-six hours at most, when a cheap and perfect specific can be obtained everywhere. Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar prevades whole country. The druggists are bound to keep it, because it is a standard article, and there never was a cough or cold obstinate enough to resist its mitigating and curative properties. Prices, 25 cents, 50 cents and $1. Great saving by buying large size. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Rushville, Ind.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—I have been a great sufferer from catarrh and hay fever and tried many things, but found no permanent relief until I found it in Ely's Cream Balm about eight years ago, and we have been fast friends ever since. (Rev.) R. M. Bertley.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—Find enclosed 50 cents, for which please send me your Cream Balm. I find your remedy the quickest and most permanent for cold in the head, catarrh, etc. Yours truly, Dell M. Potter, Gen. Mgr. Arizona Gold Mining Co.

Too late to cure a cold after consumption has fastened its deadly grip on the lungs. Take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup while yet there is time.

It's a mistake to imagine that itching piles can't be cured; a mistake to suffer a day longer than you can help. Doane's Ointment brings instant relief and permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Think of it ladies! You can permanently beautify your complexion with Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," black or brown, 50c.

Dyspepsia—bane of human existence. Burdock Blood Bitters cures it, promptly, permanently. Regulates the stomach.

Is it a burn? use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. A Cut? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At your druggists.

How Eggs Are Kept Fresh.

In Germany eggs are kept fresh for any length of time by simply immersing them in a ten per cent. solution of silicate of soda, commonly called "liquid glass." This produces the formation of a coating which renders the eggs perfectly air tight. The eggs so treated retain their fresh taste for many months. The best proof of the efficacy of this treatment has been furnished by the fact that such eggs, after having been kept for a whole year, were hatched and the chickens were strong and healthy. The preserving solution is best prepared by dissolving one pound of liquid glass in four quarts of cold water. The eggs are then immersed in this solution, which should be kept in a glazed earthenware vessel, and the eggs are kept in the solution for a short time. If one of these preserved eggs is to be boiled, the shell must be first perforated in order to prevent cracking.

Accommodating.

Boy—Please, sir, give me a sandwich!

Delicatessen Man—Will you eat it here or take it with you?

Boy—Both.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Too Risky.

Curate—Your grace, shall I use the prayer for rain?

Bishop (consulting barometer)—Not to-day, my brother.—N. Y. Times.

Time to Nap.

Quinn—Everything closes in Chicago now at midnight.

De Fonte—Yes, even the eyes of the policemen.—Chicago Daily News.

How It Happened.

Bleeker—Say, old chap, that clear you gave me was a deuce [illegible]

Maxtel—How [illegible]

A NEW IDEA.

HEALTH IN COOKING UTENSILS.

How to Secure a Complete Hygienic Kitchen Outfit Free With the Gazette.

THIS WARE IS PORCELAIN LINED, made by the best pottery in the country, and is fully guaranteed. You could not buy a set at less than $2.00 in the regular way, but you cannot buy it at all in the retail stores, as we have the exclusive right of its sale for this county.

The Method of Securing One of These Sets is Very Simple.

We want every subscriber to have one of these, so take advantage of this liberal offer. Send us a club of two new subscribers or one new subscriber for two years, together with the cash, $3.00, and you will get a set of this beautiful and useful kitchen outfit free of charge. Old subscribers can take advantage of this offer by paying $2.00, the actual cost of the outfit, and will receive the GAZETTE for one year, together with the set of cooking utensils. Subscribers who are in arrears must pay up and also forward $2.00 for the new year, in order to get the set.

Every subscriber of the GAZETTE, old or new, who accepts the above offer will also be sent the *American Farm and Orchard* one year free of charge.

HOUSEKEEPERS

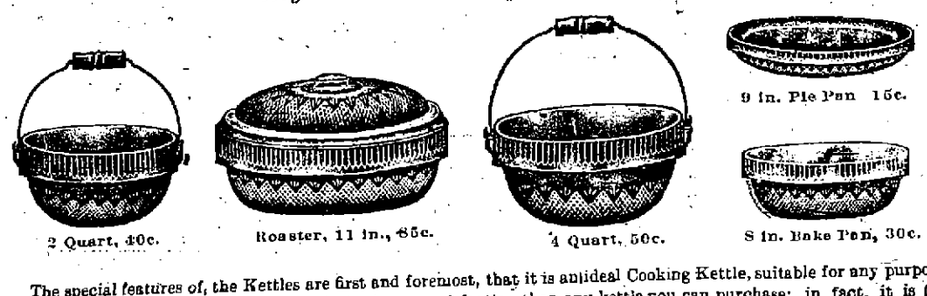
Mrs. S. T. Rohrer, now writing for the Ladies' Home Journal, recommends the use of Earthen Cooking Utensils for the preparation of all dainties, and wherever wholesome food is desired. The following extract has also appeared in the household columns of the Ladies' Home Journal: "The flavor of food baked or boiled in earthenware is far superior to that of vegetable or animal food cooking in the same way in iron vessels, for the reason that iron is a conductor of heat, while earthenware is a non-conductor. Consequently, food cooked in the latter is rarely, if ever, burned, the degree of heat not varying perceptibly during the process of cooking, thus preserving the flavor of the food as well as uniformity throughout the substance of the meat, vegetables or grain, until the process of cooking is completed." Any one to be convinced of the

Unsanitary Condition of Granite or Cheap Enameled Cooking Utensils, Has Only to Notice the Odor Coming from the Bottom of Such Vessels,

even after they have been scoured, and are supposed to be scrupulously clean. This odor in itself is enough to cause any one to investigate the desired qualities of a more sanitary utensil. "The poisonous substances in enamel are ARSENIC, ANTIMONY and LEAD. There is no doubt that in many of the unaccountable illness that have come to people, especially after eating fruits and vegetables, boiled or stewed in these dishes—tomatoes, rhubarb, apples, strawberries, etc., have their origin in the disintergration of the enamel, and in the absorption by the food and the poisons. Even when the enamel is commonly applied with skill and understanding, it may happen that a workman may spill an undue amount of poison into the mixture, and it takes but little arsenic or lead into the human system to cause the most serious and life long stomach trouble." OUR VESSELS FILL A LONG FELT WANT; ARE PERFECTLY HEALTHFUL, ACID PROOF, and once used, will never be done without.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY

To Get a Magnificent Set of Five Pieces of Cooking Ware Absolutely Free.



The special features of, the Kettles are first and foremost, that it is anideal Cooking Kettle, suitable for any purpose, and with reasonable use will last longer, and give better satisfaction than any kettle you can purchase; in fact, it is the only earthen kettle that contains fire proof qualities thatcan be called such. It is mechanically perfect, with a special ventilated bottom, which permits the free circulation of air; consequently, prevents uneven heating which is the cause of disaster in patterns of cooking ware that have heretofore been offered to the public. It is made exceptionally light, and is really the only sanitary kettle sold. Cooks evenly, NEVER BURNS. IT'S LINING CANNOT SCALE, and in cooking neither can the contents become tainted or discolored. In the cooking of fruits, especially for canning, it is invaluable, and would be well worth its cost if only used one season. You will find that your fruit will never sour, and if properly sealed, will keep just as well a year afterwards, as the day it was canned. They can also be used in the preparation of food for the sick, and are highly recommended by the foremost Hospitals in the country and abroad. It is not a vessel for special occasions, but is always ready, clean and wholesome, and can be used for any purpose, whether for boiling cabbage or the finest dainties. They are made in two sizes, 2 and 4 quarts.

The Roaster is a Vessel that must not be lost sight of by the economical housekeeper. It appeals to every man and woman, and where once used, will never be done without. In any ordinary roaster a 6 pound roast will actually shrink to about 4 pounds when ready for the table, while if prepared in this roaster, the shrinkage is hardly preceptible. The meat is not dried up on the edges, has all of the juices, and is tender and more delicious than any roast you have ever eaten.

The Pie Pan needs no introduction in the American Household. It is a well known fact that the old stone Pie pans are the best obtainable. The crust will bake crisp, and without danger of burning. And again, it is unnecessary to remove the pie from the dish on account of it becoming soggy on the bottom. The pie may remain in one of these pans until used with the assurance that the crust will be as crisp and flaky as the day it came from the oven.

The Bake Pans contain all the advantages mentioned above. Are suitable for baking bread, cake, escalloped oysters, puddings, and any use to which a vessel of this kind can be put, with the assurance at all times that your food will not be tainted or burned. They have fire proof qualities that are not possessed by any other Cooking Ware, and for ordinary use, a set of ware will last a life time.

Get it From your Druggist, The STRENGTH-GIVER, JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE, For WOMEN, CHILDREN and MEN

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Cures Grip in Two Days.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature on every box. 25c.

THE CLOTHES AND THE MAN.

"To be properly clean and properly dressed is important to a man's character and progress. It is a duty to himself; a courtesy to others."

"To be well dressed is not so easy that a sensible man should disdain it; nor is it so hard that a sensible man should grudge the thought given to it."—*Saturday Evening Post.*

Lots of truth in this statement, and we will take great pleasure in convincing the reader that the "proof of the pudding is the eating thereof." We've a man on the spot to start you on a journey to the . . . . . .

KEYSTONE CLOTHING HOUSE,

WELLSBORO, PA.

More than 3,000 people throughout the county patronize us. Our strictly Up-to-Date Clothing is in all the latest patterns and we stand back of every garment we guarantee. To begin with, our goods are not shelf-worn, dusty and moth eaten. Take one trip to the KEYSTONE CLOTHING HOUSE and you will become a regular and satisfied customer.

By dealing at the KEYSTONE CLOTHING HOUSE you deal directly with the proprietor, whereas at some other business places one day you find the manager of the concern here and another day there, and as a result you are not thoroughly satisfied when you come to close a bargain for clothing for yourself or boy. Now is your opportunity to secure the pick from the latest patterns.

OUR NEW STOCK OFFERS UNUSUAL ADVANTAGES

to the early buyer. There is no time like the present to make your selections for Fall and Winter Clothing.

We extend a cordial invitation to all our old friends, and new ones as well, to call and look over our new goods and new store. We are prepared to prove to you that we can furnish you the best goods for the least money.

KEYSTONE CLOTHING HOUSE,

COHEN BROTHERS, Proprietors.

BRANCH STORE AT TIOGA.

FIRST POSTOFFICE TRIAL.

Case Against Miller and Johns, Commenced at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 14.—The first trial under about two dozen indictments against postoffice officials, secured in different parts of the country by the government recently, was begun here yesterday. The defendants were Daniel Voorhees Miller of Terre Haute, Ind., former assistant attorney general for the postoffice department at Washington, and his friend Joseph M. Johns, Rockville, Ind., attorney.

The government charges a conspiracy to obtain money from John J. Ryan, a turf commissioner, for protecting him from postoffice officials in the use of the mails for his schemes. Miller claims ignorance of any transaction between Ryan and Johns. Johns claims that he made an ordinary contract with Ryan as attorney. Arguments will probably be reached the latter part of the week.

Closing In Tillman Trial.

Lexington, S. C., Oct. 14.—Colonel Croft, who closed for the defense, was the last attorney to address the jury. Mr. Croft said the turning point in the case was whether a man may act in self-defense upon the circumstances as they appear to him. Among the requests for ruling by the state was that the jury be instructed that previous threats do not justify the taking of life unless there is a demonstration at the time of the homicide; and that the doctrine of self-defense requires that if there is any reasonably safe way of escape a man must use it and not take a life.

Russian Troops For Far East.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 14.—Russia is now transporting 50,000 troops, nurses, physicians and hospital supplies to the Far East. The present strength of the Russian army there is reliably reported at 283,000 men. Officers detailed for duty in the Orient have been forbidden to take their wives.

MARKET REPORT.

New York Provision Market.

New York, Oct. 13.

WHEAT — No. 2 red, 85¼c f. o. b afloat; No. 1 Duluth, 90¾c.

CORN — No. 2 corn, 52⅞c. f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 white, 52⅞c.

OATS — No. 2 oats, 41½c; No. 2 white, 42½c; No. 3 white, 42½c.

PORK—Mess, $18.25@18.75; family $19.00@19.50.

HAY—Shipping, 60@70c; good to choice, 80@90c.

BUTTER — Creamery, extras, 21c; factory, 15@16c; western imitation creamery, 17@18c.

CHEESE—State, full cream, good to prime, 11¾c.

EGGS — State and Pennsylvania, fancy, selected, 28@30c.

POTATOES—State and eastern, per bbl., $1.50@2.00.

Buffalo Provision Market.

Buffalo, Oct. 13.

WHEAT — No. 1 northern, 86c; winter wheat, No. 2 red, 84c.

CORN — No. 2 yellow, 51¾c f. o. b afloat; No. 3 yellow, 51¼c.

OATS — No. 2 white, 41½c. f.o. b afloat; No. 3 white, 41c.

FLOUR—Spring wheat, best patent per bbl., $4.75@5.00; low grades, $4.25@3.50.

BUTTER — Creamery western extra tubs, 21½@22c; state and Pennsylvania creamery, 21@21½; dairy, fair to good, 16@17c.

CHEESE—Fancy full cream, 12½@13c; good to choice, 11½@12c; common to fair, 8@10c.

EGGS—State, fresh fancy, 27@28c.

POTATOES—Per bu., 50@60c.

East Buffalo Live Stock Market.

CATTLE—Best steers on sale, $5.25@5.65; good to choice butcher steers, $4.25@4.85; fair to good steers, $3.65@4.10; common to fair heifers, $3.00@3.65; choice to extra fat heifers, $4.00@4.25; good butcher bulls, $3.25@3.75; choice to extra veals, $8.25@8.50; common to light, $5.50@6.50.

SHEEP AND LAMBS — Choice lambs, $5.75@6.00; yearlings, handy weight, $4.25@4.50; culls to common, $1.75@3.00; wether sheep, $4.00@4.25.

HOGS—Mixed packers' grades, $6.40@6.45; medium hogs, $6.30@6.40; pigs, light, $5.75@6.00.

Buffalo Hay Market.

HAY—Timothy, new, per ton, loose, $14.00@16.00; hay, prime on track, new, $14.00@15.00; No. 1 do do $12.00@13.00; No. 2 do do, $11.00@12.00.

Utica Dairy Market.

Following were the sales of butter and cheese on the Utica board of trade today:

Large white, 3 lots of 169 boxes at 11; large colored, 10 lots of 730 boxes at 11; large colored, 3 lots of 180 boxes at 11⅛; small white, 10 lots of 696 boxes at 11⅛; small colored, 8 lots of 720 boxes at 11; small colored, 27 lots of 2,715 boxes at 11⅛.

BUTTER—Creamery, 21 packages sold at 21½; 45 at 22; 600 one pound prints at 22½.

Little Falls Cheese Market.

Utica, Oct. 12.

Sales of cheese on the Little Falls dairy market were:

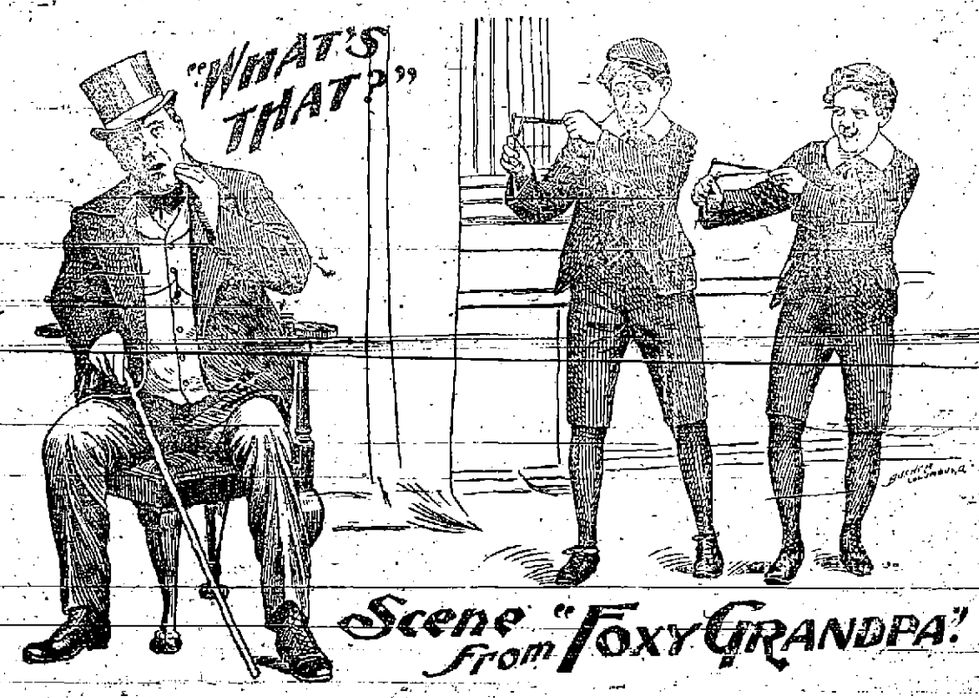
Large colored, 2 lots of 262 boxes at 11¼; large white, 2 lots of 140 boxes at 11¼; small white, 18 lots of 866 boxes at 11¼; small colored, 26 lots of 1,140 boxes at 11¼; twins colored, 3 lots of 179 boxes at 11¼; twins colored, 21 lots of 912 boxes at 11¼.

A Good Combination.

We would suggest to those people on the rural free delivery routes who do not feel able to pay for a daily paper that we send them the New York *Thrice-a-Week World* or the *Tri-Weekly Tribune* with the GAZETTE for $2.00 per year. Either of these combinations will furnish all the news of the world and local news at a fraction the cost of a daily.

—Call and see the useful kitchen utensils which we are offering with the GAZETTE. The method of securing one of them is explained in the advertisement on the seventh page. Read it.

BACHE AUDITORIUM. **FRIDAY, OCT. 16th**



Scene from "FOXY GRANDPA."

Second Year of the Laughing Festival.

"FOXY GRANDPA."

25 PEOPLE.

All New Musical Novelties. A Chorus of Unrivalled Beauty. Car of Special Scenery.

Coming to Wellsboro.

EMINENT SPECIALISTS

From the Electro-Medical Institute of Philadelphia, will be at the

COLES HOTEL,

Thursday, Friday & Saturday,

OCT. 22, 23 & 24.

THEY WILL MAKE REGULAR MONTHLY VISTS TO WELLSBORO.

This being an advertising trip to introduce their new system they will give to all who call on the above dates, consultation, examination, advice and all medicines necessary to complete a permanent CURE—FREE.

It will be expected of all patients taking advantage of this offer to state to their friends the result obtained by this new system of treatment. They treat ALL KINDS OF CHRONIC DISEASES AND DEFORMITIES.

It is very seldom that a community situated as the one in which we live has the privilege of consulting such renowned specialists, who are in constant attendance to wait upon you, diagnose your case and give you the benefit of their medical knowledge. There is no experimenting or guesswork. You will be told whether you can be cured or not. If your case is incurable they will treat you; if incurable they will give you such advice as to prolong your life.

They treat deafness by an entirely new method, and hearing is restored to many at once; $500 forfeit for any case of deafness that they fail to make hear in from two to six treatments. CATARRH in all its VARIED FORMS treated so it will never return, by breaking up the cold catching tendency with the electrical absorption of medicine. If you have weak lungs or consumption do not fail to be examined.

The new discovery of absorbing medicine by electricity, in paralysis, loss of manly vigor, rheumatism and all diseases of the nervous system, including EPILEPSY is a God send to suffering humanity. Medical men stand amazed at the marvelous cures that are being effected wherever this system is being introduced. Thousands who have given up all hopes of ever being cured now have an opportunity of a life-time to consult doctors of a national reputation. Remember their knowledge of medicine, combined with electricity, gives them control of diseases that others do not possess. If you have WEAK EYES come and see the greatest AMERICAN and EUROPEAN EXPERT OCULIST. He, with his remarkable discovery, cures all those afflicted with failing eyesight cataracts or functional blindness. The blind made to see by our entirely new method. No experiments. Come and test it for yourself. Eyes expertly tested and treated. ALL THIS IS FREE OF CHARGE.

Don't fail to call on these eminent specialists, as a visit costs you nothing and may save your life.

If you suspect kidney trouble bring a two ounce vial of your urine for chemical and microscopic analysis.

Go early, as their offices are always crowded. If you are improving under your family physician do not come and take up their valuable time. They wish to give each one plenty of time, but cannot listen to long stories not pertaining to your case. The rich and poor alike treated.

NOTICE—Morphine, cocaine, laudanum, opium, tobacco and liquor habits cured in a short time.

N. B.—CANCERS, TUMORS, ULCERS, all blood, skin and scalp diseases treated by an entirely new method. PILES cured in five to ten days without the knife. They make a specialty of diseases peculiar to either sex and cure where others fail.

VERICOCELE CURED permanently in a few days.

Remember this liberal offer is for this visit only and not one cent will be charged for all the medicines required to make a permanent cure to all those commencing treatment now. Also an ironclad guarantee to cure will be given to all patients that we accept on this advertising trip.

Notice—Married ladies should be accompanied by their husbands.

OFFICE HOURS 8:30 A. M. to 8 P. M.

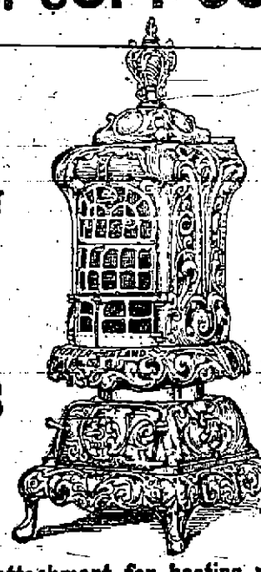
REMEMBER THE DATES AND HOTEL.

Those having Rupture should not fail to see the Hernia Specialist. He positively retains and cures Rupture in all forms.

WONDER-GARLAND

For SOFT COAL.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES



Greatest Soft Coal Heater ever made.

Operation fully guaranteed in every respect.

SELF-FEEDING

Smokeless Sootless

Unusually large mica illumination

Double-Heater attachment for heating room up-stairs.
Cost of fuel less than ten cents for twenty-four hours.
Stove can be seen in operation at store of

Roberts & Gardner,

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,

WELLSBORO, PA.

NEW GROCERY

IN WELLSBORO.

Having opened a New Grocery in the store formerly occupied by Mrs. N. J. Bennett, in the Wright block, I solicit the patronage of the general public. My motto will be

GOOD GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES

My stock consists of Choice Family Groceries of every description, including a select line of Canned Goods. Farm produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods. Call and see me.

PETER FISCHLER,

WELLSBORO, PA.

Long Distance Telephone.

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

Summary of Local Events and Happenings of the week.

—The Niles Valley Tribe of Red Men has 80 members.

—Over 700 pupils are enrolled at the Galeton schools.

—The Mansfield band will hold a fair the week of November 9th.

—The GAZETTE and the *Tribune Farmer* both one year for $1.50.

—Last week's rains took 6,000,000 feet of logs into the Williamsport boom.

—The New York Central's siding at Tioga is being extended north nearly a mile.

—H. C. Updyke, of Rutland, was taken to the Danville asylum one day last week.

—Roland Eick, of Westfield, has been appointed superintendent of the Cowanesque tannery in that place.

—A telephone line is to be constructed between Liberty and Nauvoo by the Liberty & Jackson Telephone Co.

—Work on the new Masonic block at Westfield has been suspended for the second time owing to the lack of an iron girder.

—Millerton's only landlord has introduced a novel scheme for catching trade by installing a feed mill in connection with his hotel.

—Luke T. Cosgrove, a Williamsport tax collector, was arrested last week on a charge of embezzlement by the company that furnished his bond.

—Benjamin Pease, of Ellensburg, Washington, is visiting relatives in Westfield, his former home, after an absence of thirty years in the West.

—A Chicago man got appendicitis from his habit of biting off the ends of his moustache and swallowing the hair, which was found in the appendix.

—Within a few days the 80 or more mechanics employed in the New York Central railroad shops at Corning have been notified that they will be transferred to Oak Grove.

—A few days ago while Otis Benson, of Rutland, was engaged in cutting corn with a corn cutter his little daughter got too near the machine and one of her legs was injured quite badly.

—The Mansfield State Normal School foot ball team met the Elmira Free Academy eleven in that city last Saturday afternoon and a hard fought battle resulted in neither team scoring.

—At English Center, Lycoming county, the other day a large bear stole a hog which had just been butchered, and the entire town turned out to hunt for it. It was tracked for several miles, but not seen again.

—The "Good Time Club" of Westfield [illegible] take on the hike [illegible] Sunday. About fifty [illegible] and children of a [illegible] quantity of [illegible] in court last week by a jury which awarded the plaintiff six cents. The defendants took a horse from the plaintiff, vitiating a contract.

—Mrs. C. H. Crowl, of Tioga, died at her home in that place last Thursday morning after a long illness. She was born in Delmar and was nearly 67 years of age. The funeral was held from the Tioga Baptist church on Saturday morning.

—W. E. Davis, of Nelson, has purchased the store building which he occupies of the Hiram Merritt heirs. Mr. Davis moved from Little Marsh to Nelson about a year ago and since locating there has did a thriving business in his general store.

—A Sioux City man has invented a patent horseshoe which if successful will drive the horseshoers out of business. It is protected by twenty-six patents and it is a success. The shoe is hinged in the center and is fastened to the hoof by means of clamps.

—The Potter Gas Company will furnish the people of Elmira with gas at the rate of 30 cents a thousand feet with a rebate of 10 cents, which will bring the net price down to 20 cents. Addison people pay 33 cents per thousand feet for the same gas through another company.

—Upon recommendation of Congressman Deemer fish have been deposited in the following streams in this county: 500 rainbow trout for stocking Bailey creek; 200 crappie for stocking Mill creek; 150 crappie for stocking Schrader's pond, and 200 crappie for stocking Hill's creek.

—Dr. Goff, of the State Board of Health, visited Galeton a few days ago and secured a quantity of water from the reservoir of the water company of that place. He will make a careful analysis of the same to determine whether or not the water is the cause of typhoid fever which has been prevalent in Galeton for some time.

—At a recent meeting of the directors of the Tioga County Home for the Aged People, it was decided to send a circular to all churches in the county asking them to set apart the first Sunday in November and on that day have their pastors preach a sermon on the care of aged people and take up a special collection for the home.

—Dressmakers in convention in Chicago advise women to wear violet. The argument is that woman is never so young that the violet tones do not make her more youthful, and she is never so old that violet hues do not soften lines and dissipate wrinkles. It was also said that violet could be worn becomingly by the greatest number of people.

—The oldest woman in Pennsylvania probably is Mrs. Elizabeth Freeman, of Red Bank, Clarion county. Authentic records show her to be 110 years of age and she has children living who are more than eighty years old. She is quite active and a few days ago was entertained at a gathering part of fifty of [illegible]

—The *Mansfield Advertiser* says that the effect of favorable and unfavorable conditions upon the amount of fat in the milk was pretty well demonstrated in Rutland some time since. The milk from one-half of a cow's udder was tested. Then, after she had been frightened the other half was tested, and there was a difference of almost two per cent in the test of the two halves.

—The season for resetting the stoves and starting the autumn fires indoors is again at hand. Before beginning the firing it is a wise precaution to carefully examine the stovepipes for rust defects, and clean the accumulation of soot from the flues or obstructions that may have fallen down during the summer season. By such investigation and action destructive fires may be prevented.

ANTRIM AFFAIRS.

Removed to Uniontown — Will Organize a Juvenile Choir—Personal Notes.

ANTRIM, Oct. 14.—Mrs. John Lynch and son, Bernard, left Monday for Uniontown, where Mr. Lynch has located.

Mrs. Sarah Young has purchased a piano for her daughter, Maud.

Miss Elizabeth Blair, of Blossburg, substitute teacher for Miss Marvin during the illness and death of her sister, Bessie, returned to her home Monday. Miss Blair made many friends while here.

James Keating is taking a tour through Wayne county.

The Catholics will organize a juvenile choir.

Mrs. W. R. Cameron spent several days in Wellsboro last week.

Veil O'Connell, Zell Howe and Leo Curtin spent Sunday at Blackwells and Oak Grove.

John Fitz Gibbons, of Arnot, spent Sunday with the family of Michael Marnin. Mr. Fitz Gibbons has recently returned from a trip through Great Britain and Ireland.

There will be a social in the town hall Friday evening.

The Right Kind of a Justice.

An Adams county justice of the peace has resigned after having held the office twenty seven years, during which time he issued but four warrants and summonses and sent only one case to court. This justice persuaded the would-be litigants to settle their differences. As the people of the township learned that they could not get the justice to send their cases to court they gradually gave up the suing habit and lived in peace and harmony with each other.

Using New Tanning Liquor.

The Towanda *Review* says a new experiment is being tried in tanning in Muncy Valley. An extract is made from chestnut timber, which is ground up, both the bark and wood, and the tanning properties boiled down, which can be shipped much cheaper and easier than bark. This extract is said to contain twelve tanning properties and is at present obtained mostly from West Virginia.

Ansonia Hotel and Farm for Sale.

THE Pennsylvania Joint Lumber and Land Co. offers for sale the Ansonia or Manchester farm and hotel property situated at the junction of the Pennsylvania Division of the New York Central & Hudson River Railway with the Goodyear Railroad at Ansonia, Tioga county, Pa.

The farm contains 250 acres, of which there is 200 acres of flat or bottom land. One of the best dairy farms in Northern Pennsylvania, and in a good state of cultivation. Two dwellings, one large, new bank barn, horse barn, hay barn, granary and storehouse.

The hotel property is in good condition and doing a large business. Hotel is licensed and being located at the junction of the New York Central and Goodyear Railways in the center of the lumber operations, has a steady and permanent trade.

For terms and full particulars write to or inquire of A. B. Carnett, at Ansonia, Pa., or Aaron B. Niles, Attorney for the Company, at Wellsboro, Pa.—July 23, 1903-tf.

NEW FALL GOODS.

Walking Skirt Suits, with the Long Jacket that will take the place of the separate coat when necessary.

Long Skirt Suits, Separate Skirts, etc.

UP-TO-DATE STYLES
REASONABLE PRICES

They are worth looking at. Come and see them before purchasing.

KAUFFMAN & DORRANCE
Gill Block, Main St., Wellsboro, Pa.